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Poetry.

CONTRAST.

Far away where sunny fields slope southward,
Quickening winds sweep inland from the sea
Fern-fringed islands dream away the hours,
Soft clouds floating low o'er hill and lea,

Here the lake sleeps white and still,
Earth's great heart is growing chill.

Far away the winds in pine woods dusky,
Murmur songs of lands across the foam.
Ere they wander, bearing odors musky,
To the climes where they delight to roam.

Here the blast shrieks loud and shrill,
While its cold caresses kill.

Far away where life and love are springing;
Warm hearts call to heart that quick respond:
Youth last ever, making love eternal,
Youth and summer linked in love's sweet bond.

Here the pulse beats thick and slow,
Life's brief taper burneth low.

—[Louise Phillips, in New Orleans Picayune.

WOMAN THE BETTER WORD.

Give us that grand word "woman" once again,
And let's have done with "lady."

One's a term
Full of fine force—strong, beautiful and firm,
Fit for the noblest use of tongue or pen—
And one's a word for lackeys.

One suggests
The mother, wife and sister; one the dame
Whose costly robe, may hap, gave her the name;
One word upon its own strength leans and rests,
The other minces tiptoe.

Who would be
The "perfect woman" must grow brave of heart
And broad of soul to play her troubled part
Well in life's drama. While each day we see
The "perfect lady" skilled in what to do
And what to say, grace in each tone and act,
(Tis taught in schools, but needs serve native tact),
Yet narrow in her mind as in her shoes.

Give the first place, then, to the nobler phrase
And leave the lesser word for lesser praise.

—[Ella Wheeler Wilcox in Kansas City Star.

Our Story Teller.

A SAFE ROBBERY.

N 187–, during my sojourn in Colorado, and while I was manager for the Atlas Peak mining company in the San Juan country, I had occasion to go to Denver to lock up some reliable person to keep the company's books at the camp, and also assist in the store, where the work was becoming rather heavy.

Our late bookkeeper, in a fit of abstraction, during one of the periodical toots for which he was noted in the camp, had appropriated a considerable sum of money belonging to the company, and though he returned from Del Norte sober, contrite and repentant, and restored all but a few hundred dollars of the money, I felt it my duty, after consultation with Mr. Hayward, the superintendent, to let him resign, casing my conscience by giving him a recommendation as an expert accountant and industrious man, saying nothing, however, of his habits. He was very grateful, as he had expected to be prosecuted, and pulled out at once, headed for Santa Fe. That was the last I saw of him.

Reaching Denver, I went at once to my old friend, Mr. Harris, who was manager of one of the large wholesale houses, and stated the case, telling him I wanted a man whom he himself could personally recommend. As soon as I had finished, Mr. Harris's face brightened.

"By Jove, my boy, you're just in time. The very huckleberry you're looking for will be in here at 11 o'clock, and it only wants ten minutes to that time. His name is Arnett—John Arnett—and he's from your own state of Ohio."

He had hardly finished speaking when there was a knock at the door of his private office, and in response to his hearty "Come in!" a young man of about twenty entered, bowing a "Good morning" to Mr. Harris and gravely acknowledging my introduction.

While Mr. Harris was telling him in his hearty, pleasant way about what I had to offer, I studied him closely. I liked his looks. He was tall and slim, but straight as an arrow, with dark eyes and complexion, and a pleasant, but firm, mouth and a resolute jaw.

When Mr. Harris had told him about the hardships involved in the acceptance of the place he thanked him quietly, and turning to me asked: "Well, Mr. Lawrence, do you think I'll do?"

"We pay $150 a month and you board with the superintendent and myself. If you are willing to accept that, and think you understand what you have to do, all right."

"Very well. When shall I be ready?"

"How soon can you start?"

"To day—now, if necessary."

"Good. Meet me here at 1:30, ready to take the 2 o'clock train south."

He bowed, and was gone.

"I like that young fellow, Mr. Harris," said I, "he has a straightforward, business-like, honest way about him."

"Yes, he's a good boy, is Jack," replied my friend, "and you can depend on him 24 hours in the day."

Three days afterward, Arnett and I reached the camp, and within an hour of the time we arrived he had begun to take hold of his work. Thanks to the systematic methods of his predecessor, he found no difficulty in getting the proper run of things at the camp, and next day was as much at home with his work as though he had been in the harness for months.

Matters at the camp went on again in the old way for nearly a year, during which time nothing occurred to relieve the monotony except the impromptu funeral obsequies of some miner who had not been as handy with his gun as the other fellow, or an occasional trip to Del Norte to see the elephant.

One day in the following spring, however, Jack came to dinner looking very pale, and as soon as our Chinese cook, who was also lord in waiting, had disappeared from the room, he said, "Mr. Lawrence, there is trouble coming. I've been expecting it right along, ever since I heard the first complaints about the men being compelled to work in the new tunnel next the old Eliza shaft." (This latter was long since abandoned and was full of water, and, although Mr. Hayward and I were both certain there was no danger of the wall between giving way, I knew the men were afraid of it, and disliked working in the new tunnel where we were making splendid progress on an extraordinary rich vein.)

"Well?" said I, inquiringly.

"No, sir," answered Jack, in his short, quick way. "There's no 'well' about it. You needn't look skeptical, for I know what I'm talking about. You know 'Crazy Joe,' the half-witted Mexican who brings the mail? Well, not more than ten minutes before dinner I had a long talk with him. The fellow isn't as crazy as he might be, and is thoroughly devoted to you, and he says that Ben Akers, the foreman of the second shift, and a lot more fellows are going to make trouble for you. I asked him how, but he would only roll his eyes and gasp for breath, and finally ran off, saying only 'Two days.'"

"Nonsense!" said I, "What an idea! Why, Akers is one of the most trustworthy men we have, and, besides, what can they do, or, rather, what do they intend doing?"

"Mr. Lawrence, I think you know me well enough to be sure I don't worry over trifles, and I am really troubled. Will you oblige me by investigating, if only for your own sake? I promised, but in the rush of work that afternoon had no time to think over or act upon Jack's warning. At supper, Jack came in and took his seat without saying a word, but with a glance at me which said: "Well, have you found out anything more?"

"Now, Jack, look here. There's something the matter with your liver, I think. I can't see what on earth there is to get flustered about. What are those few miners going to do about it, anyway? If they don't like it, they can quit."

"Yes. But they intend doing more, I fear. What if——" Just then the door flew open with a crash, and the black head and glittering eyes of Crazy Joe appeared.

"Senor Arnett! Come! Come!" and the face disappeared as suddenly as it had shown itself, and I could hear Joe and Jack, who had followed the crazy fellow, running down the path toward the store. I grabbed my hat and started to follow, but had hardly reached the door when there was a blinding flash, a report, and I fell, and knew no more until the next morning, when I awoke to find sinful Sam, as we called the Chinaman who presided in state over our culinary department, chafing my hands and wrists with whisky, with one eye on a pot of scalding hot tea which stood on the stove, and which he evidently intended using to wake me up internally. I tried to rise, but Sam gently but firmly pushed me back.

"Mist' Hallat (so he called the superintendent) say you goter stlay in bled, Sabe?"

"But, Sam, I'm all right. Let me up. Where's Mr. Hayward?" and I again attempted to rise, but found I could not, even had Sam continued to prevent my efforts. As I lifted my head from the pillow, a horrible pain, which seemed to take hold of my entire body, took hold of me, and I was content to fall back among the pillows. Meantime, Sam had left the room, and now returned, bringing a hand-mirror, and followed by Hayward, who, after saying "Good morning," sat down and waited for me to "view my remains," as he feelingly expressed it.

I was indeed badly hurt; a bullet from a heavy revolver had struck my cheek-bone and, ploughing further, had passed entirely through my nose, which, never a thing of beauty, was now, bereft of bandages, a wretched sight. After I had looked at myself and turned my face away in horror, Sam bared my shoulder and proceeded to show me where another bullet had found a target.

"Well, old man, you see what a close call you've had!" said Hayward. "Now keep still and let me run things. I got back last night from Hale's camp and found your remains in the path outside. I thought you'd been called home, sure, but I guess you're O. K., if you'll be quiet."

"But, Hayward, tell me—why am I here?—how did it happen?—where's Jack? —how——"

"You're shot—that's why you're here—I don't know *who* did it, but it was Akers, or Jack, or some of that crowd Jack's gone with—"

Good God! What do you mean? *Where's* Jack gone?" I cried, sitting bolt upright, despite the pain.

"He and Akers and that red-headed fireman, Foley, and some more, robbed the safe, burned the office, took all the best horses in camp and lit out before it was even dark last night. I've sent White (an engineer) and a lot of the boys after them. If they're caught—" and Hayward pointed to his neck in a significant way.

"But how do you know it all?" I asked, frantically.

"Know! Great Scott, man, can't I see that the office is burned, and that there's not even the books in the safe, and the door of it wide open. And none of those fellows have been seen since last night. It was just about dusk they noticed the fire, and some of the boys in the mess-room thought they saw several fellows riding out of the cañon. They're gone all right enough."

I turned over and groaned. Jack! Jack, whom I had trusted as my own brother! And he was a thief, and the companion of ruffians who had tried to kill me! Could I trust nobody? Was no man——

Just here there was a sound of voices outside, and in a moment White and several miners appeared, carrying something between them. Hayward jumped to his feet like a shot, and this action caused me to sit up again, regardless of my pai . They laid the something on Hayward's bed (we slept in the same room.) What—who could it be? Not—not Jack! Yes, Jack, not the healthy-looking, raven-haired Jack of yesterday, but an old man, with hair white as snow, and deep, strongly defined lines about the mouth, and great hollows under the closed eyes. Hayward tore at his clothing, and placed his ear to the breast of the insensible man. His sigh of relief told me that Jack was alive.

It was hours before they brought him back to life, and when they did, he was little better than dead. As he first came to, he murmured, "The money! —— books! I've got 'em safe!" and then remained dumb for hours, evidently trying to speak, but unable to articulate. The great mark around his neck told why; he had been half hanged!

White told us all he knew about it. After leaving the mouth of the canon, there was a stretch of nearly level road running across a plateau over a mile in width. This plateau had been cracked in one or two places away from the road several rods, and about parallel with it, the fissures being only a few feet across, but so deep they had never been fathomed.

As the party passed along the road in pursuit of the fugitive, a little dog belonging to White had attracted their attention by standing at the edge of one of these fissures, barking and refusing to come away. They finally went to investigate and found—Jack. He was hanging by his belt from a little piece of limb, only a couple of inches or so in length, to a tree stump, which, falling across the chasm, had lodged firmly, one end being imbedded on the other side, several feet below the surface. On this side Jack was caught, but around his neck was a rope, the other end of which was fastened to the tree stump. They brought him out with little difficulty, and—here he was.

As soon as Jack revived somewhat, he told us how it all happened. When Crazy Joe called him from supper, he told the bookkeeper, as they hurried down the path, that an attempt would be made in a few minutes, while most of the men were at supper, to rob the safe, and that the conspirators were even now getting their horses (which belonged to the company) ready for the raid. Jack hurried to the office, Joe disappearing meanwhile, evidently fearing to be caught by Akers and his crowd. In less than five minutes Jack had taken all the money in the safe (which was a light one, not strong), amounting to several thousand dollars, the books and valuable papers, and hurried with them to an old boiler, which lay behind the office, where he secreted them. He did not go out the front of the office, as he heard the ruffians, who were crazy with liquor, but quiet, coming that way, but attempted to slip quietly around to warn me.

As he started across the road, he heard two shots at our cabin, and almost simultaneously someone rose in the path before him and commanded him to throw up his hands. Of course he did so. It isn't safe to disobey an order of that kind, if emphasized by a gun.

In Jack's own words I will tell what happened afterwards:

"I didn't know what the shots meant. I hoped they'd hear 'em at the mess-house, but I guess they didn't. But I hadn't long to think, for I was marched back to the office, where there were five or six fellows, among them Aikers and "Reddy." They ordered me to open the safe. I did, of course, because it wasn't locked. When they saw it had nothing in it they were crazy—just raving, but they had no time to wait. Meantime, one of them found a small bag of gold which was in my desk (there were about $1,200 in it), and that made 'em feel better, a little. Then somebody suggested that they take me along and make me confess where I hid the rest of the money, and before I could make a motion I was tied, hand and foot, and lying across a saddle, and the rascals were off. Looking back, as we reached the lower end of the canon, I saw the fire, but knew what it meant, but didn't worry much about it. I could hear the yells of the boys as they poured out of the mess house, but knew they were too late to do me any good, and I feared, as it afterwards proved, that the fellows who had me would not be missed for hours, although you might miss *me*.

"After we got outside the canon they stopped and consulted, several of them, while one watched me. While they were talking I saw a man ride up and heard Akers ask him, 'Did you plug him?' 'Yes,' said the fellow, 'plunked him twice.' I didn't know whether it meant you or not, but feared it did. You will forgive me if I say that at that moment I was much more interested in my own fate."

I smiled—not a very sweet smile, on account of my bandages—and asked him to go on.

"Well, after they had talked awhile, Akers came to me and said, 'See here, partner, we've got no time to waste. Will you give up the stuff or not? Give it up and you go. Keep mum, and you'll get killed. I've no time to monkey—what'll you do?'

"I thought 'Akers is pretty sober, if the other fellows are drunk. He's the boss, I don't believe he'll murder me in cold blood.' So I simply said I wouldn't tell.

"'Ye won't hey? D'ye mean it? Take your choice—live or die.'

"'Go on with the funeral,' said I, still sure he wouldn't have the heart to kill me.

"But I was mistaken. I had hardly gotten the words out of my mouth when Ackers called the rest of the crowd, and they came over.

"'Fix him,' said Akers, turning away.

"'My God!' I cried, 'Akers you'll not let them do this?'

"'Will ye give up?'

"'No, but think of what you're about to do—think—'

"'Shet up! Fix 'im!'

"They fastened the rope around my neck, and began to drag me. I struggled as best I could with arms and legs tied, but it did no good. When they had brought me, hurt and bruised, to the edge of that hole, Akers said again, 'Will ye give up?'

"I plead, and begged, but to no purpose, although I hoped they would let me off with the fright I had had.

"But while I was still talking, one of them, having seen the end of the rope tied to that stump, picked me up, gave me a toss, and it was all darkness. I've a faint recollection of their taking a couple of shots at me, but they didn't take effect.

"When I came to my senses, I tried hard to realize it all, but couldn't do so for some time. But finally, the rope around my neck and the breeze blowing up the chasm and swaying me back and forth, brought me to a full understanding of it all.

"I was quite sure I was not dead, but couldn't see why. Then I tried to see, with my hands, which were behind me, how it was I had not been strangled. I could not get hold of anything, but finally concluded my belt had caught. And just then I remembered that the buckle only hung by a few shreds of thread. Can you imagine what my feelings were? There I was, with only a few small pieces of string between me and death by strangulation, and, in the excited state I was in, I felt sure I could hear one of the stitches part every time I moved. And, oh, God! I was slipping off the branch!

"I cried for help, but could hear no sound except the sighing of the breeze through the leaves. I felt I was doomed, and prayed—prayed as I never did before.

"Suddenly, I thought I felt myself slipping off the branch. I tried to cry out again, but failed. I thought myself dropping—dipping—and then I must have fainted, for the next thing I remember was finding myself here."

Akers and his accomplices were never caught, but a year later a man was hung by a mob at Leadville, and just before being swung off, he confessed that it was he who had fired at me, almost causing my death. He also told of the conspiracy, stating the connection each had had with it. Jack had been mistaken in regard to the nature of the plot, as no strike had been planned at all. It was simply a plan to carry off the company's money.

The fellow who shot at me said that he did so after consultation with Akers, as both held a grudge against me for ordering them to keep sober while they worked for the company. They had no compunction about killing Jack because he wouldn't let up on them for "dockage," and besides they were drunk. Well, Jack and I both recovered in due time, and resumed our regular duties, but neither of us, especially Jack, will ever forget that experience. Jack is now occupying a high official position with one of the heaviest mining corporations in the country, and is considered on account of his white hair, "the oldest young man on earth." But he seldom tells anybody how his hair came to be that way.

THE MESSAGE OF THE ROSE.

Oh Rose! Red Rose! What hast thou brought
From her my soul adores?
What secret did she whisper thee that through
my being pours
Such floods of ecstacy as close I clasp thy
shriveled shape,
And seek to learn her thought? Speak, petals,
speak! Revive again!
Return, Oh fragrant breath! was it the passion of her lips
That sealed thine own in death? then, sweet
dead Rose! my lips
Shall cling to thee as her's have clung, and I,
as thee, be slain!

—[Helen Hawthorne in Pittsburg Dispatch

WOULD LAST HIM A YEAR.

A Georgia Negro Has a Yearning for Elephant Ham.

Not long ago an old negro man stood leaning over the rail in Grant Park menagerie, and looked long and earnestly at the elephant, says the Atlanta *Constitution*. Finally he turned to Keeper Havens and said:

"Boss, where does dey come from?"

"From Africa, where you came from."

"Is dey wild, or kin you ketch em easy?"

"No trouble at all. People go out and catch an elephant every day if they want to."

"Is dey good to eat?"

"Oh, yes; the people over there eat them the same as we eat beef."

"Golly, how I wish I had one er dem hams! It ud las' me er year."

Chicago Policeman's Brain.

While the Odd Fellows were in Chicago, says the *Arkansaw Traveler*, a man stepped up to a policeman and said:

"Well, sir, this town has changed greatly."

"Yes, changing all the time," the policeman answered.

"Indeed it is, and to tell you the truth I wouldn't have known it so great has been the change."

"How long has it been since you were here?" the officer asked.

"I never was here before."

When the man had walked away the policeman looked after him for a moment and then said:

"I am either losing my mind or that fellow is a fool, I don't know which."

Took Him Literally.

Major—I think, Uncle Eph, it's high time for you to haul in your horns—that is, stop drinking. It 'll kill you, sure.

Uncle Eph—Majah, I feared I been too long at it an' cain' stop.

Major—Eph, it's never too late to mend.

Uncle Eph (after a long spell of thinking)—Ef dat's so, Majah, I guess I'll keep on a while longer.—[Puck.

Nervous Boston.

"Where is Penelope?" asked the Boston mother.

"Up in her room. Been there all the morning crying."

"Crying? What for?"

"She read in the papers that Keats took snuff."—[New York Sun.

Not in Jersey.

Porchester Pelham—A prominent scientist says that mosquitoes invariably go to sleep at 10 o'clock at night.

Morrison Essex—Then mosquitoes must be somnambulists.—[Puck.

The Last and Best.

Brown—Have you tried every plan to make your patent article sell?

Quack—All, except that of putting a foreign label on it.—[Munsey's Weekly.

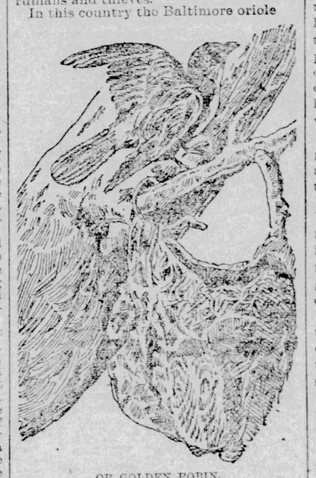
Decorative Birds.

The Golden Robin or Baltimore Oriole and How he Prepares His Fancy Nest—He is an Expert Weaver.

It is a marked characteristic of most birds that they show a love for the beautiful. Nature itself seems inclined that way with them, for in the courting season the male's plumage is much increased in brilliancy, with the song also given a sweetness not apparent when the purposes of love have been accomplished. There is no question but what the brightest colors, the gayest voice and the smartest action make the deepest impression on the fancy of the female, for she will take up with the possessor of the most charms and graces, giving the less attractive feathered fellow the go-by. That the male bird is himself conscious of looking about right is evinced in the care he takes of his dress and his frequent swelling with pride. Such birds as the peacock, bird of paradise and others similar display this spirit more than others, yet it is more or less marked in all.

The penchant for decoration and admiration of beauty is expressed by many other birds in the designing and adorning of their nests. Superfluous additions are made that can have no other object than that of embellishment. This is done by the sweet singers and handsome feathered birds more than by those that can appropriately be classed among the ruffians and thieves.

In this country the Baltimore oriole



OR GOLDEN ROBIN,

employs building materials with a decorative design. Although a weaver, it is a member of the great raven family, and calls the crow cousin. Its relationship to this latter bird is, in a measure, account for its love of gay colors, and its lack of scruples in appropriating whatever it wishes.

Ordinarily it finds the materials for its nest in such bits of thread or fiber as can be picked up in the fields; but not unfrequently it visits the human habitations in its vicinity and steals from them any material which may be exposed. When a choice is given it, it will select the brightest and gayest colored materials for its nest, passing by equally good but more sober stuff. In a number of instances this tendency of the bird has been experimented with by giving it the choice of string, and the interweaving of the various colors was equal to anything human. In the writings of the naturalist, Wilson, is mention of an old lady who had seen a nest making an attempt to train an oriole to darn stockings.

A SEXTETTE OF JOKES.

At the Science Examination: Q.—"Which is the best-known insulator?" A.—"Poverty."—[Chatter.

Kisses are like an actress' diamonds. The oftener they're stolen the better their owners are pleased.—[Life.

Much as a man admires the truth, he prefers to have it told about some other fellow.—[Atchison Globe.

Even the laziest of men can usually see some work that some other fellow ought to do.—[Somerville Journal.

"How pleasant it is to see husband and wife of one mind!" "It is, indeed. There's the Robinsons, for example. She thinks there's nobody in the world like Robinson, and he thinks so too."—[Boston Transcript.

Patrick (just recovering from the effects of ether in the hospital)—"Oh, where am I? Where am I?" Dr. Sawbones (with a wink)—"In Heaven." Patrick (looking around)—"Then I'd like to know phwat you're doing here." —[Racket.

A Joke on Kilgore.

The joke is now on Mr. Kilgore, the Texas kicker. On Friday night he went over to the Republican side, where an anxious knot of members had gathered in the hope of passing some 80 or 100 private pension bills.

"You fellows may as well give up and go home," said the big Texan, as he settled his large frame in one of the chairs and gravitated to a restful position on the desk a pair of small and shapely feet cased in fashionable shoes.

"You aren't going to kick us out, are you, Kilgore?" anxiously inquired the group in chorus.

"Yes, I am," he returned. "I've got a Mexican war pension bill before the Pensions committee, and I'll be hanged if I can get a report on it. You fellows won't get a pension bill through until I get my report. I'll see to that."

"Well, Kilgore, I'll tell you what I'll do," said Capt. Belknap, of the committee on Invalid Pensions. If you will call up one of my bills to-night, and not make any objections to any of the other bills, I'll write your report and see the members of the Pensions committee and get your bill on the calendar, so you can pass it next Friday night."

"Done!" cried the Texan joyfully.

Then he slowly lowered his famous feet and retired to his own side of the House, where he faithfully performed his part of the bargain. Yesterday Capt. Belknap met him in the lobby.

"Say, Kilgore," called the captain, "didn't you know that your bill was already on the calendar? You might have called it up and had it passed Friday night."

At first the Texan was inclined to doubt the fact, but when the calendar was shown to him he flew into a passion and kicked himself harder than he kicked the door. The joke became public property, and Mr. Kilgore will not soon hear the last of it.—[N. Y. Sun.

Knowledge Is Power.

First Successful Business Man—I had only a common school education, but I found it sufficient. You, I believe, were a college graduate.

Second Successful Business Man—Yes; graduated with high honors, too.

First S. B. M.—Now, tell me truly. Did you ever find any practical use for what you learned at college?

Second S. B. M.—I'm—yes. One night, when burglars got into my house I scared them off with a college yell.—[New York Weekly.

The Undaunted Book Fiend.

The Daughter—How dare you fairly pound my door down?

The Book Fiend—I beg your pardon! Have I disturbed you?

"Disturbed! Fly, or I'll call the police. You have waked our baby."

"Oh! Well, just let me get him to sleep for you while you look over a copy of 'The Slings and Arrows of Outrageous Fortune'—only $1."—[Texas Siftings.

Play Ball!

"Why don't yer put yer eye to dat hole, Tommy, 'stead o' yer ear?"

"Why, dere not playin' ball, Jimmy; dere on'y talkin'."—[Light.

Our Serial Story.

Written Expressly for THE BLADE. Copyright 1890.

UNCLE SAM IN 1894;

A TALE OF OUR IMMEDIATE FUTURE.

"The best of prophets of the Future is the Past."—*Byron.*

CHAPTER X.

PROGRESS IN POLITICS.

BUT Brackett's little scheme did not work at all, so far as love-making was concerned. Mrs. Ingham had a headache that day, and Hester could not go with him to the lake for a boat-ride. The next day, too, Mr. Ingham made a trip to Cleveland, and his wife and daughter accompanied him. It really seemed to Brackett that some evil genius must be perversely thwarting him; for on the next day—the one on which he proposed leaving—he found Hester did not exhibit the slightest interest in Dick's sudden departure, nor look upon it as anything out of the way. So he perforce took his departure without making the proposal he had intended, and inwardly furiously vexed at his lack of opportunity.

Mr. Ingham decided to enter the Congressional race, and received the nomination at the hands of a good majority of the convention. The political struggle began almost at once. The Presidential battle was raging, but the Congressional fight assumed at least equal importance in every district in which the majority for one party or the other was not so great as to make any effort to reverse it entirely hopeless.

It soon became evident to Ingham that the fight in his district was not to be decided entirely on party lines. Other factors had come up in the campaign to segregate classes of voters in quasi-hostility to their old party affiliations; and these would likely go to the candidate who would pledge himself to support on the floor of Congress, by his voice and vote, their particular ideas.

The class element whose defection Mr. Ingham most feared was the farmers. There were many things about which they had grumbled for years, and they now evinced a disposition to demand of the Congressional candidates specific pledges to support measures which Mr. Ingham's intelligent judgment disapproved. Then there were the workingmen—those belonging to organized labor associations, especially. Then there was the soldier element, and others smaller in numbers. Both parties were permeated with the spirit of unrest amid certain classes, and the outlook was more uncertain than it had been for years.

"But," said he to Captain Hartridge, as they were discussing the matter, "I shall not play the demagogue with these people. When I am asked, I shall tell them frankly my views, and define the limits beyond which I will not go, even if I lose the election thereby. Better suffer defeat in an honest cause than win by a lie."

The opportunity to define himself before the farmers came in the visit of a committee from their organization, with a request that he would state definitely what attitude he would take, if elected to Congress, in regard to certain specified matters. He answered the committee that he would address the farmers of his county at any time and place the committee would name, publicly discuss their propositions, state his position and his reasons therefor. This was precisely what the committee desired. The time was fixed for a day the next week, and the place Claybank.

There was a tremendous gathering of the farmers of the county on that occasion. Ingham was well known, and well liked for his strict integrity and scrupulous honor in all business dealings. The committee had furnished him a written statement of the points for which they were contending, and he had promised to speak on all.

The meeting was held on the fairgrounds, and Ingham, accompanied by Capt. Hartridge and other friends, was promptly on hand. He was introduced by the chairman of the committee which had waited on him, and after the hearty cheering which greeted him had subsided, he at once proceeded to the discussion of the matter in hand:

"I must state, in beginning what I have to say, that I do not hold that a Representative shall be considered as simply the instrument of the people who elect him. He is not to consider himself bound to work for them alone; he represents all the people of his district, not merely those who elected him; he represents not one trade, not one calling, not one class of the people, but all the people. He is expected to use his judgment and intelligence as to his course on the various questions coming before the body of which he is a member.

"It is true, he is elected by a party, and he is expected to be loyal to the principles of that party. That is a proper requirement; for the platforms of the parties deal, as a rule, only with broad lines of national policy, upon which the two parties are at direct variance. Sincerely believing in the policy of his party, it is to be expected that on questions wherein these form the issue, the representative shall vote with the party which elected him.

"But there is, beyond these, a vast field for the exercise of broad, enlightened judgment. Other questions, upon which party platforms are silent, will come up; and, should I be elected to the House, on all such questions I shall cast my vote as I deem best for the interests of the whole people, rather than for the benefit of a portion of them—especially if the latter shall involve possible injury to the other portion.

"I am asked to define my position before you on a series of propositions formally presented me by your committee. The platform of the party which nominated me pledges the party and myself, as regards the farmers, 'to such proper relief as is possible through legislation.' That plank leaves a large discretion to the party's representative. He must decide for himself as to whether any proposed measure for the relief of the agricultural classes is 'proper.' Hence it is a reasonable request that I shall review the measures proposed by your body, and announce whether I believe them to be 'proper,' and consequently whether I will support them, if elected.

"I have here a series of propositions, the first of which declares that 'the farmers of the country are suffering wrongs brought upon them by the legislation in the interest of classes as against the masses,' and that 'the time is now come when the agriculturists of our land must demand of the law-makers that recognition to which their importance entitles them;' and I am asked if I will give them this recognition. In reply I will say that if elected I shall, to the best of my judgment and ability, support all measures that I believe to be for the best interests of the whole population of this district, farmers as well as mechanics or any other class; that I will not support any proposition whose effect would be to benefit one class at the expense of all other classes, whether that class be farmers, or merchants, or organized labor, or any other. If I am elected, I shall be mindful of the interests of the whole people, not of a class.

"The second proposition declares hostility to the national banking system, and demands its abolition. I shall be willing to abolish that system when something better is offered. Banks are a necessity to the transaction of business. I am told, on very good authority, that 95 per cent of the commerce, domestic and foreign, of this country, is conducted by drafts, checks, bills of exchange, and other facilities given by banks. A writer in *Bradstreet's*, a weekly journal devoted to commerce, in an article published in 1888, gave an exhaustive discussion of the matter, in which he fixed this amount at over 94 per cent, and steadily growing. To destroy the national banking system means to throw the commercial world into utter confusion, unless some better system is offered in its stead. It has its defects, as has everything of human contrivance; but until I find something better, I am not willing——"

"There's something better in the next," shouted a voice.

"Well, I will read it and see," returned Ingham. "If it demands that the government issue paper currency to take the place of the national bank notes, 'in amount equal to the demands of the country.' That could take the place of the bank notes, but not of the banks themselves, my friends. As for the issue of paper money by the government, it would be a proceeding with more dangers in it than any possible good that could accrue. Then, there is no need of it. The operation of the silver law adds the output of our silver mines each year to the money of the country, and the same thing is true of our gold product. The United States is the greatest producer in the world of the precious metals, and as we are adding nearly all we produce to our currency, year after year, our money is more abundant than that of any other nation, and is increasing faster than that of any other. We do not need a paper money, which represents nothing but a debt which we must pay some time or other.

"The fourth proposition demands that paper currency shall be loaned to farmers on mortgages on their farms at 2 per cent interest. This demand is for legislation for a class. There would be rank injustice in having the government create a debt to obtain funds to loan to farmers, and not to any one else who could furnish security. The owners of city property would demand the same privilege; and there would be no justice in not granting it. Railroads would ask for loans on the same terms, giving mortgage on their lines, depots, shops, etc. I could never vote for a proposition of that sort, to the exclusion of others; hence I could not support this demand, for that reason alone.

"But I do not favor the plan. The plan of a paper currency, based on real estate, was tried in France a century ago, and brought ruin; the currency depreciated until it was worth nothing. Buenos Ayres and Uruguay tried a plan practically like this now urged, a few years ago, and failed. There is no plan short of turning land into currency yet invented that is not ruinous in the end.

"The farmer reads in his newspaper that in New York, the money market of the country, as Chicago is the grain market, Louisville the tobacco market, and New Orleans the cotton market—that in New York, I repeat, money is worth 2 or 3 per cent 'on call' means, but he thinks it unjust that a man in New York can get money at that rate, when he cannot borrow, on mortgage on his farm, for less than 8, or 10, or 12 per cent. He has always heard, and always believed, that a mortgage on land is the very best security possible; and it would surprise him immensely to be told that it is not so.

"Why isn't it?" came from several persons in the audience, amid a general murmur.

"Because, if the debt is not paid, the delay is too great in realizing the money. It takes too long to foreclose a mortgage, and complete the sale of the property. Now, what security does the New York borrower give for his call loan? He places bonds—either government, or railroad—or some other security of the sort, which the lender, if he fails to pay, can sell and get his money inside of half an hour. The money is on call; whenever the lender needs it, he notifies the borrower, and he must pay up or forfeit his collateral.

"The next demand is that the government shall more effectually control railroad freight rates. I am in favor of that. But let me tell you the status of that matter. You know that the Supreme court of the United States is the tribunal of last resort; that from its decision there is no appeal. Now, that court has already laid down the broad principle that no law can compel a man to perform any public service at a loss; and that he is entitled to a reasonable profit. A man runs a stage between a village in a back township and a railroad station. You can not compel him to carry passengers or freight at a loss. Nor can you compel a steamboat line, or a railway company to do so. The court declared the undoubted right of the state to regulate rates on railways; but that, if the rate fixed be too low, the company must be allowed the privilege of coming into court and showing that it can not make a reasonable profit at that rate. And in that case, the court must hold the rate illegal."

"Yes, make the people pay interest on their watered stock!" shouted an angry voice.

"Not at all," was Ingham's reply. "The question can be decided without bringing that in at all. The capitalization of the road cuts no figure in it. Now you understand how far laws can go in this matter; and that far I am willing to go."

"And why not have the government own the railroads?" This from some one among the crowd.

"Because experience proves that everything of the sort run by the government is more expensive than if run by private enterprise. It would cost more to run them than it does now. It is not probable rates would be any lower than they now are—for it would be an act of flagrant injustice to give rates so low that the railroads would not pay, and then tax the nation to make up the deficiency. Again, to buy all the railroads would create another enormous debt, larger than the war debt, on which we would have to pay interest, and this would have to be met out of the earnings of the roads. No; the true plan is proper governmental control of rates.

"I have frankly given you, my friends, my views on these subjects. If they do not please you, I regret it, but I can not play the demagogue with you. The things for which you are seeking a remedy can not be reached by law. The world's products, agricultural and manufactured, are steadily cheapening. The process is slow, and prices vibrate, sometimes going up and then down; but the cheapening is steadily going on. All farmers are glad of this cheapening in articles which they buy, but in those they sell they protest against it. The protest is futile. What changes are coming in agricultural methods in consequence, time alone can reveal; that we are on the eve of great changes, however, I am perfectly certain.

"In conclusion, I can only say: If you are willing to trust the party I represent, and willing to trust your real interests to my hands, I shall be glad to receive your suffrages." And Mr. Ingham resumed his seat.

The meeting then broke up quietly, for he had given them much to think about. The speech was pointed, and caused widespread discussion throughout the district. The opposite party papers printed it, and declared that "Ingham had committed political suicide;" the Republican papers printed it, and called on the voters of the district to stand by the man who had the moral courage to stand by his convictions. And the campaign waxed hotter and hotter.

The Democratic candidate, Judge Littler, was also waited upon by the same committee. He declared that he stood firmly upon his party platform; that he was pledged to support every principle therein laid down, and that his party, "being the party of reform," should naturally be the one the farmers should trust; but he declined to state his position definitely on any of the demands formulated by the farmer's organization.

The result was that the members of the latter differed much in opinion as to what to do, and finally split. The radical wing called a convention and nominated a Congressional candidate for themselves—so the fight was turned into a triangular one. The Democrats claimed that this would elect their man, as the Democratic farmers would stand firm for their party ticket, while the new candidate would draw his strength from the Republicans. The latter claimed that it would elect Ingham, as the radical faction among the farmers would vote for their own candidate, instead of for Judge Littler.

CHAPTER XII.

KYNETT IS ASTONISHED.

MEANWHILE Dick Felton was busily engaged in the affairs which had caused his father to summon him home so hastily. His passion for Hester Ingham suffered no diminution. He was determined to win for his wife, if it were possible; and of this he had not much doubt. The only trouble was, to find opportunity to push his suit. But how to do this? It puzzled him to invent an excuse to account for his presence at Claybank for any long period, and he felt sure that time would be a necessary factor in winning the hand of Hester Ingham.

But, unknown to him, events were swiftly bringing to him the opportunity he was seeking—through his friend Kynett. It will be remembered that on the morning Dick Felton first saw Hester, he had just seen Kynett off on a trip. That young man was going South to look up some business matters, and for enjoyment as well. His business took him through the mineral regions of Tennessee, Alabama and Georgia, and as his time was his own, he took things leisurely.

On one of his trips, he went to inspect a tract of mountain land that was supposed to be of value for mining purposes. He reached the railway station nearest to the tract, but found it impossible to obtain there either horse or vehicle to take him to his objective point. Leaving the station, which consisted of the depot building and two dwellings, all told, he started on foot to walk the half-dozen miles between him and his destination.

He followed the winding road around the huge flank of a mountain, ever ascending, its clay stained red with iron ore, until he began to wonder if he had not lost his way. He went on until he reached the top of the next elevation, hoping from that vantage-point to descry some house where he might make inquiries. When he reached it, however, an unexpected landscape met his eyes.

He was on the edge of the rim of a bowl-shaped valley, whose rocky, broken sides were heavily timbered, except the areas where the naked rock afforded no foothold for forest growth. The road he was following, which had dwindled to a mere bridle-path, appeared to keep along the edge to his left for a quarter of a mile or so, and then to disappear in a belt of scrub oak. It was a "ridge road," quite common in the hill country—so called from its following the crest of a ridge.

Looking down into the wooded valley, Kynett could not see any sign of human occupancy. The soil was too rocky and sterile to be worth the trouble of cultivation, which accounted for the absence of any dwelling or other sign of habitation. But as he gazed, he noticed a thin ribbon of blue smoke rising from one point among the trees. "Evidently there must be a cabin there," thought Kynett; and taking his bearings carefully, he started in its direction.

His way was a difficult one. Rocks and brush impeded his progress, and made it very slow until he came upon a path winding among the trees and rocks. Encouraged by this additional sign of habitation, he started briskly down it, and ten minutes' walk brought him to his destination—the origin of the smoke.

It was a log cabin, standing in a clearing not over an acre in extent, which lay at the foot of a cliff some fifty feet high—a huge ledge of rock, its top crowned with forest to the very brink. Along the foot of the ledge brawled a little stream; on the other side of this a strip of level land, which had been cleared, and put under cultivation. From the stick chimney of the cabin came the wreath of blue smoke which had attracted Kynett's attention. The path he had followed led down the mountain side, at one end of the cliff wall, and thence by stepping stones across the stream. The tree-crowned rock, towering over the lonely cabin and little clearing, effectively screened it from view from the road by which he had come.

Kynett stepped to the door, which was partly open, and rapped smartly. An old man

Who Reads The Bible?

Men in Business and Women in Society Seldom See the Book—Rich in Expressions of Strength and Beauty.

What is the reason the Bible is not generally read?

That may sound to you like a very impertinent question, and you may answer mollifily. "Young man, the Bible is very generally read."

But it isn't.

Say what you will, the Bible is not generally read, says a Chicago *Herald* reporter, who possibly judges others by himself. Take the average man in business in the city—how often does he see a Bible? Oh, he sees it every time he goes home. Yes, he does; and that is all. He sees it lying on the table, in a very conspicuous place, and he could not help seeing it if he wanted to. He may never look at it. We all know he never looks at it; but he sees it. The children may examine its pages once in a while, but that is hardly probable. The wife may look into it, but that is a scarcely less remote contingency. The help may

THE SOLACE OF OLD AGE.

read it once in awhile, but that is not the handsome family affair that lies in the parlor or the library, but the humble little volume that has been given her at some Sunday-school or that she has been able to buy out of her savings. So far as the family is concerned the Bible is never read.

Take the average woman who earns her living by work in the city. How often does she consult its pages? Not once a month. And yet she is a regular, a studious reader in comparison with the woman of fashion. Take that other young man, the society ornament, and the stay of the gay gatherings of women. How often does he see the volume. Why, we all know he would esteem it a veritable catastrophe to be caught reading it. And the young woman, not a matron, cannot remember when she did last see the inside of the sacred volume. So that the whole of what we call "the world" is very, very rarely seen with a Bible in its hands. Nearly every family has a copy somewhere in the house, and the children now and then press leaves in its pages; the older members of the family not yet bunched on the sea of self direction are said to find it a convenient and a safe place in which to hide their letters from the young men whose suits are not smiled on by the heads of the house. But they cannot be said to read it, and they never have been.

Then take the church members. How often does the mother who has the children to look after—how often does she read the Bible? Not once a week. Does her husband read it oftener? Not by a good deal. He never has time to look at the book. He is too busy during the week and too tired on Sunday. He may be a good member of a church, and if he has children he is probably at least a regular attendant at some place of worship, but he does not search the scriptures to any great extent. The young people who make so much of the social and religious side of the church do not read the Bible with anything like either system or habit. They can find something so much more interesting and even instructive, and that is what they choose. Books, papers, leaflets and all the varied things that go to make up the literature of the church are chosen long before the Bible, and they have the endorsement of the church authorities in the matter.

Here and there is an old woman or an equally old man, who has seen the best there is in life, and who, sitting nearly in the twilight, lightens the gloom of approaching night with almost constant study of the book, but they of late be said to form any appreciable part of the public. All that is strong and busy, all that is prosperous and powerful, all that is happy and swimming on the tidal wave of good fortune leave it and never call on it for either consolation or encourage-

GRANDMA'S COMFORT.

ment. Business, society, wealth, activity, all leave it to the weak and the decrepit to read the Bible. And when they have done, the Bible is relegated to a lonesome position on the parlor table or shelf in the library, where none can molest it nor make it dilapidated.

The Bible is not generally read.

And it is a pity it isn't. There is no volume, either ancient or modern, so full of the rich things of literature as is that book. There is nothing in either native or foreign tongues that could be drawn on with such unvarying good results as could this same old book that comes to us with the approving stamp of twenty centuries. It is a storehouse, a mine, a chest of treasures, and all the wealth taken from it only makes more rich both it and those who win its jewels.

Think of the desolation of that soul which condemns itself to "the blackness of darkness forever." What could be stronger, more fearful, more hopeless? What can voice more pitiless condemnation the fate of a spirit unsaved?

One character is invoked in whom there is "neither variableness" nor shadow of turning." Have you any conception of a fealty like that? Have you ever wanted a friend of that kind? Did you ever have one? If yes, then you are blest indeed. But you never had. Nothing human quite reaches to the height of that requirement. A human friendship will vary like the wind. There is not only the shadow but the substance of turning. But how strong and how full is the expression. With what unmeasured richness of compliment you could say it of one you loved.

"Thou hast lead captivity captive." "Truly God is good to such as are of clean heart." "Better is a dry morsel and quietness with it than a house full of choice meat and strife." "A brother offended is harder to be won than a strong city." "A man's gift maketh room for him." "Every man is a friend to him that giveth gifts." "Every way of a man is right in his own eyes." "There be things which are little upon the earth, yet they are exceeding wise." "There is a season and a time for every purpose under the heaven." "Behold, he taketh up the isles as a very little thing." "Their silver and their gold shall not be able to deliver them in the day of the wrath of the Lord." What a limitless fund the book is for all manner of men. What a storehouse of expression, what coin current in every walk of life. But there is this about the Bible: It is the earnest man's bank account. There is nothing trivial or weak in it. It is the essence of manliness, of virile action, of broad and sweeping movement. No book could be hurt by it. All composition could be better for a large reading of and a larger draft upon it.

Think of the rising, swelling jubilation of this cry: "Awake, awake; put on thy strength!" It is a slogan to summon a conquering host or a rallying cry to arm a forlorn hope for the final defiance. Think of the triumphant exultation in this peaan: "Pharoah, king of Egypt, is but a noise. He hath passed the time appointed." Think of the blasting wrath of this execration: "So I will send upon you famine and evil beasts, and they shall bereave thee; and pestilence and blood shall pass through thee, and I will bring the sword upon thee!" How withering, how fearful it is in the fullness of the desolation promised. How complete was the submission of that king who said: "I blessed and I praised the most high, and I honored him that liveth forever, and whose dominion is an everlasting dominion, and his kingdom from generation to generation.

How stronger than Lear is this from Ezekiel's charge to the mountains: "Howl, fir tree, for the cedars of Lebanon are fallen." Nothing but "howl" can express the wind-tossed rage of a forest of firs. How full of good counsel is: "Do not drink wine nor strong drink." "Look not upon the wine when it is red, when it sheweth its color in the cup, when it moveth itself aright." "Wine is a mocker, and strong drink is raging; and he that is deceived thereby is not wise."

And what language can paint the limitless beauty of that psalm, so familiar, yet so exiled from the world—even the good in the world: "The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; he leadeath me beside the still waters. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death I will fear no evil, for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life, and I shall dwell in the house of the Lord forever." The rounded beauty of Ecclesiastes' closing chapter can never be surpassed. It glides with a rhythm that is the perfection of poetry; it glows with a vir-

AN ILLUSTRATED EDITION.

tue that reveals the "beauty of holiness," and it closes with such a summing up as mind of man never has conceived: "Let us hear the conclusion of the whole matter. Fear God and keep his commandments, for this is the whole duty of man."

Why is not the Bible read? It would make even the lives of the worst men better, and would add something to those who are armored in goodness. It would strengthen expression, purify criticism, would give an eloquence and force to knowledge it had never known before.

But has it ever occurred to you that more *Heralds* than Bibles will be read in Chicago to-day?

GLINTS FROM GOLDEN CHARMS.

A large hook and eye in gold is an exceedingly popular form of brooch.

Small mirrors hidden in silver lockets are sold to be worn as watch charms.

A wishbone of gold, inclosing an emerald set clover, is a late comer in brooches of its class.

Two hearts, one traced in diamonds and the other in rubies, combine to make an effective ring setting.

A late introduction in gentlemen's charms is an ivory barrel kept together by golden hoops set with garnets.

An odd conception in queen chain pendants is a dark enameled globe that looks like an inflated leather football.

There is an exquisite little brooch made to represent an inoffensive nuss in white and black enamel with diamond eyes.

An imitation in gold of a wicker rocking chair, swung by two slender chains, forms a recent addition to queen chain pendants.—[Jewelers' Review.

CAUSES OF CYCLONES.

The Signal Service to Make an Investigation of the Subject.

A few days ago Senator Plum, of Kansas, introduced into the Senate a resolution calling upon the Signal Service to investigate the cyclones and tornadoes which have been so destructive to life and property in the state he has represented during the past two years. The object of the bill, the Senator stated, was to see if some means could not be discovered by which these death-dealing winds can be diverted and the destruction that they entail avoided. I asked Sergt. Dunn, of the signal station in the Equitable building, yesterday, if the Signal Service department thought it had so far advanced in scientific discovery as to be able to dictate to the winds their course and instruct them when to blow hot and when to blow cold. "Not quite so far as that yet," said the genial student of the storms; "but there are many curious and peculiar features connected with these winds that have swept over Kansas and been the cause of so much suffering and distress to the people of that state, and the Signal Service thinks that a thorough investigation of the subject may reveal something which can be utilized to divert the course or lessen the fury of the winds. One of the curious facts connected with them is that they have only visited the state during the past two years. Before that time the people of Kansas were free from them, but during the past two years they have come at about the same season, and have swept over almost the same territory. Now, it may be that the occurence of these winds is simply a freak of nature, and that they may not return again next year; but the fact that they have come twice at about the same time and in practically the same places, leads us to believe that they will continue to be an unwelcome visitor to Kansas unless something is done to force them to realize that they are unwelcome. I would liken the visitation of these winds to a disease like hay fever, which comes at regular periods. No one has yet been able to grapple with this disease, and the Signal Service may find the winds to be as hard a problem for it to solve. The idea, and such is the object of Senator Plumb's resolution, is that, as these winds are of very recent occurrence and were unknown until two years ago, there must have been a change of some kind in the conditions which prevail about Kansas. This change must be the cause of these winds. We may be able to discover what this change is. If we do, we then know whence come these fatal winds. With that knowledge we may be able, remarkable as the statement doubtless seems, to control the action of the winds."—[N.Y. Star.

"Why need it be?" we say, and sigh
When loving mothers fade and die,
And leave the little ones whose feet
They hoped to guide a pathway sweet.

It need not be in many cases. All about us women are dying daily whose lives might have been saved. It seems to be a wide-spread opinion that when a woman is slowly fading away with the diseases which grow out of female weaknesses and irregularities that there is no help for her. She is doomed to death. But this is not true. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is constantly restoring women afflicted with diseases of this class to health and happiness. It is the only medicine for their ailments, sold by druggists, under a *positive guarantee* from the manufacturers of its giving satisfaction in every case, or money paid for it will be refunded.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets, the original and only genuine Little Liver Pills; 25 cents a vial; one a dose.

A Memory Aid.

Goodfello—Here's your health, old fel. By the way, what is that knot in your handkerchief for?

Jollifello—Hem! That is to remind me that I've sworn off.

Goodfello—But you just this minute took a drink.

Jollifello—Y-e-s. Fact is, I never see the knot till I take out my handkerchief to wipe my mouth.—[New York Weekly.

—BEECHAN'S PILLS cure Bilious and Nervous ills.

Royal Baking Powder Has no Equal.

The United States Official Investigation

Of Baking Powders, recently made, under authority of Congress, by the Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C., furnishes the highest authoritative information as to which powder is the best. The Official Report

shows the ROYAL superior to all others in leavening power; a cream of tartar powder of highest quality.

"The strength of the Royal is shown to be 23 per cent. greater than any other.

"As a result of my investigations I find the Royal Baking Powder far superior to the others. It is pure, contains none but wholesome ingredients, and is of greatest strength,

"F. X. VALADE,

"Public Analyst, Ontario."

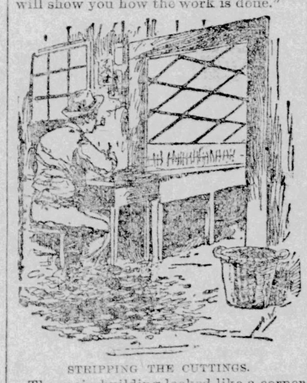
Dominion of Canada.

Wintering Plants.

The Superintending Gardener of New York's Central Park, Gives Some Sage Advice—A Model Conservatory.

This is the season of the year when the country gardeners prepare for the winter. It is house-cleaning time in the conservatories. The winter storage takes place this month, and, no matter how well arranged a greenhouse may be or how admirably it is kept, the head gardener and his assistants will find plenty of work to do before the winter cuttings can be taken care of.

"Making cuttings is the chief business with all gardeners just now," explained Mr. Woolson, superintending gardener of Central Park, to a New York *Herald* reporter the other day. "Of course no cuttings are made from annuals and biennials. Only perennials are propagated that way. If you will come with me I will show you how the work is done."



STRIPPING THE CUTTINGS.

The main building looked like a corner of Horticultural Hall the day after a flower shower. The floor was littered three feet deep with a gorgeous mass of leaves, some broad, others narrow, some long and slender, others short and stout, but all vividly colored in hues of red, purple, green and bronze. A tall workman was seated at a bench snipping off the leaves with a sharp knife and pruning the stocks down to the required length. At the other end of the room another workman sat knee deep in a fragrant bed of geranium leaves, and a third assistant was half buried beneath a coverlid of flaming coleus leaves.

At one end of the main propagating nursery two men were making a sand bed. Making a sand bed on a cutting bench is not easy work. The sand is coarse and wet. It is put on the bench to a thickness of three inches, and then it is packed. It takes two men, two bricks, a wooden planer, shaped like a tailor's goose, and a smooth board to pack a sand bed. It is first pounded, then smoothed, then pounded again, and the last smoothing leaves it as flat and hard as a newly-laid cement pavement. After this is done the bed is ready for its young occupants, and this is the way they are tucked in: The gardener digs a hole with a sharp pointed stick a little larger than a lead pencil. Into this he puts the cutting, and he packs the sand around it as tightly as possible.

SOME ADVICE.

"Now that you have seen how the work is done, said Mr. Woolson, "I will explain to you the rules we follow in making our cuttings. We only make cuttings from six different kinds of plants, and I suppose our list is not unlike those of all ordinary conservatories. We will begin with the geraniums. Of the hundreds of varieties I will only mention five. These are the General Grant, Black Hawk, Golden Cloth, Happy Thought and Silver Leaf. These are the leading varieties in our collection, and of these we will make this year 75,000 cuttings. The cuttings should be from five to six inches long. The wood should be hard and firm. I can't explain how a novice can tell whether the wood is in good condition for cutting or not. This knowledge comes entirely from practice. An old gardener knows in an instant whether the plant is fit or not. If the young gardener, however, chooses wood that is hard

A MODEL HOTBED.

to the touch and looks healthy, he will not go very far astray. It is best to cut the sprout at a joint, though this is not essential.

PLANTING GERANIUMS.

"All the leaves should be stripped off close to the sprout, except the top ones. This is done to prevent too great an evaporation of moisture. The cuttings should be firmly planted to a depth of one and a half or two inches. In two or three weeks the cutting takes root and is ready to be potted, and either put in a hotbed for the winter or stored away in another greenhouse. They should be planted on the cutting bench about two inches apart. When they are potted they should be planted about two and a half or three inches deep in rich soil. The storage greehouse or hotbed need not be kept so warm as the propagating house. A temperature of 60 degrees is generally sufficient.

HOW A HOT BED SHOULD BE BUILT.

"Before going on with the other plants, let me describe a model hot-bed," continued the gardener. "The most useful bed is twelve feet long and six feet wide, and require four sashes to cover it. In bright weather a blind of laths, one inch apart, is used to shelter it from the sun's rays when necessary. The soil consists first of a layer of manure eighteen inches deep, closely packed. Over this there should be a layer of rich loam four inches deep. In to this loam the pots are set.

"Care should be taken in giving the cuttings plenty of fresh air. Otherwise they are apt to damp off, as we call it, and rot. During a winter twenty-five cuttings more or less can be made from a single sprout. But this is not advisable except in cases where the specimen is rare and new plants are in great demand. Too frequent divisions of sprouts make the plants necessarily small and consequently weak."

In passing through the parks in this city you must have noticed those gorgeous beds of red, yellow, green, purple and bronze, that rise straight up from the lawn from one to three feet high, and look like patterns in carpets so regular are the lines that divide one color from the other.

These beds are made of the beautiful coleus, a hardy, vigorous plant of rich and varied foliage. The park conservatories contain three varieties of this plant, the old Verschaffeltin, with bright red leaves; the J. Goode, golden yellow, and the Kirkpatrick, green and white.

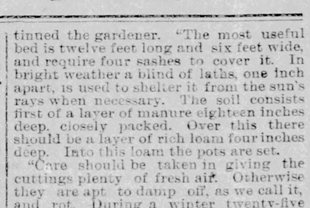
CUTTING THE COLEUS.

"The coleus," explained Mr. Woolson, "is cut in the same way that the geranium is, usually at the joint. Each joint may be split and each half will grow. Thus out of one plant twenty or more cuttings can be made depending on the size of the parent sprout. When we first introduced the coleus into the park I bought 100 plants and by carefully cutting them and splitting the joints I had 6,000 healthy cuttings in six weeks' time. It takes six days as a rule for the coleus to take root. It should be planted on the bench in the manner of the geranium. It requires more heat, however, and there is more danger of its damping off."

THE ACALYPHA.

Very like the coleus in color, only larger in leaf, broader and taller in structure, is the acalypha. In most larger beds where the coleus forms the chief material some acalypha is used to vary the coloring and contour of the decoration. Mr. Woolson has four species of this plant in his collection. They vary in color from a deep, rich reddish brown to white and bronze.

"I would advise inexperienced gardeners," said the gardener, "to cut their acalyphas at a joint and to make each sprout about six inches long. Strip off the lower leaves as you did with the geraniums. This rule holds good with all cuttings, by the way. Plant from two to three inches apart and about two inches deep. Be careful not to crowd the cuttings on the bench. In four or five weeks the cuttings are ready for potting. There is great danger in rotting, more than with the geranium or coleus. And it is well to use an extra sash to cover the bench. This sash makes the evaporation less and gives more heat. After the acalypha is



PLANT PROPOGATING SASH.

potted it requires more heat than either of the other plants I have described, and greater care. It also requires damp weather to make the cutting, so as to prevent the sprouts from wilting."

CARING FOR THE ALTERNANTHERA.

One of the most useful plants for making borders for flower beds is the beautiful alternanthera, a low foliage plant, with leaves of brilliant red and yellow. There are six species of this plant in the park collection. It is cut from two to three inches in length and requires ten days for rooting. The rules for the care of the alternanthera do not differ from those already laid down.

The lantana, in four varieties, is a highly ornamental plant, and is largely employed in the park gardens. It is a prostrate plant, and has a cluster flower of orange. It should be treated according to the method before described, and requires from two to three weeks for rooting.

"I will end the list of plants," said Mr. Woolson, "with the heliotrope, and with the instructions that I have given I believe all kinds of common cuttings can be undertaken even by the most inexperienced of gardeners without much fear of failure. There are two varieties of heliotrope that are most in use, and both are treated in the same way. They root in one week and bloom in three. Great care should be taken to prevent damping off. These rules are all that are necessary for a beginner to know. Further advice would be bewildering. But advice alone does not make a gardener. It takes practice and long years of experience. The unwritten rules of the conservatory would fill a volume. The weather, the heat, the soil, the condition of the cutting, all must be considered, and when these conditions are thoroughly understood the art is mastered, and not before."

STORING PLANTS.

After the plants are potted they may be kept in doors or under glass until May, when they should be set out. Some of the parent plants are not allowed to ale, but are taken up after the cuttings hre made and put under glass. This, cowever, is hardly worth the trouble, except where the plant is intrinsically valuable.

A Literary Note.

Harry—What do you think of "Looking Backward," Miss Dora?

Dora—Well, it may not be good form, but I just can't help it when a pretty bonnet passes.—[Chicago Inter-Ocean.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE

A Brain and Nerve Food,

for lecturers, teachers, students; clergymen, lawyers, and brain-workers generally,

LIFE AS SHE IS.

It Reminded Him.

"See there's been another train robbery in Missouri."

"So?"

"Yes; guess they got some money, too."

"Hm," murmured the speaker's fellow passenger.

"Paper says that it'll run to $40,000."

"Yes," was the dry response.

"It was a slick piece of work and if Jesse James were alive they'd fix it on him in a jiffy."

"Reminds me of good old times," remarked the quiet stranger.

"What?" was the exclamation of the man who had the paper.

"It brings about pleasant mem'ries, I mean."

"Hey? How's that?"

"Well, ye see I'm Henry Hankinson, an' I helped rob the Missoury Pacific at Otterville in 1876. Jest got away from a twenty-year term at Jefferson. But, ez I said, it reminds me of good old times and—"

"If you'll excuse me, Mr. Hankinson," said the other passenger, grabbing his grip and umbrella, "I've got to get off here—my station, you know," and the drummer from Boston slid out of the car and went into the sleeper, where he engaged a berth and had it made up.

"I'm sick," he said to the porter; and he was.

Somewhat Personal.

"Men don't climb the ladder of fame at a single bound," the passenger in the salt-and-pepper suit was saying. "Success, like character, is a thing of slow growth."

"I think you are mistaken," said the passenger in the skull cap, with a smile. "Men sometimes get pretty well up toward the top of the ladder by one jump, and they don't have to jump very hard, either."

"Do you happen to think of any instance in your own knowledge where a man won enduring fame by one act?"

"Well, yes. An instance occurs to me in which one speech made not only a man, but a city famous."

"O yes. You are speaking of J. Proctor Knott and Duluth. Well, I'll admit that Proctor Knott is an exception. There are just two characters in history that made themselves famous by one speech."

"Indeed? Who are they?"

"J. Proctor Knott and Balaam's ass."

The man in the skull cap smiled a rather sickly smile and went away presently to the other end of the car.

"Do you know who that chap is?" inquired the man in the salt-and-pepper suit of the passenger on the seat in front.

"Yes. That is J. Proctor Knott."

A Peculiar Headstone.

During the pioneer days of Colorado, a big fellow with red whiskers, who was "freighting it" was arrested for robbing a stage coach. He had the reputation of a gun fighter and a dance house bully. He was taken to Denver and locked up in jail. After he had been there five months and nobody came to prosecute him the bad man was released. He had not been out of the cell half a day when he declared that he would get even with three prominent settlers who had caused his arrest. He returned to their neighborhood and gave it out that unless each of his defamers gave him $500 within twenty-four hours he would set out on horseback and kill them one by one. Meantime he began preparations for his trip. The first thing he did was to get drunk. Then he loaded his horse down so heavily that the beast cracked at the fetlocks. At the end of 24 hours the bad man with the red whiskers was not in possession of a single dollar from the three gentlemen. So he started out. He left one corpse in a cabin owned by one of his prosecutors. Then he pumped a thimbleful of lead into another defamer who had lived some miles beyond. Keeping on his way the bad man reached the place where the third ranchman lived. Unfortunately for him, however, a posse of cowboys were there to meet him. There was a flash of Winchesters. One cowboy fell, but the bad-man with red whiskers sat astride his cartridge-laden horse unhurt. Again and again the rifles barked, until the bad man was driven into the sagebrush, where his horse sank upon his knees. Still unconquered, however, the fellow turned the block barrel of his Winchester upon his pursuers until it ceased to blaze. When the cowboys reached him he had sixteen bullet holes in his body.

Out there in the wood and salt grass is a sunken mound with a gun stock as a headboard. Hundreds have seen them. The headstone is the stock of the bad man's rifle. Its block barrel is beneath the mound. It was driven through the neck of the corpse and into the earth, just to prevent the coyotes from dragging the body on top of earth again. The headboard is worm-eaten, and one of these days it will disappear as all landmarks are disappearing from this land of sunsets and romance.

Clear Cold Cussed Cooked Tea.

An accident illustrating the remarkable sagacity of local detectives occurred at the Conneautville fair and has just transpired. A rumor got afloat somehow that certain parties were retailing liquor on the ground, and a local temperance society sent a detective out to investigate the matter, and if possible gather such evidence against the guilty parties, if any were found, that would convict them before a court of record. It seems that a very unscrupulous fellow from one of the upper townships concealed a large canteen of whisky under his cont and went about disposing of it to such persons as he thought would not peach.

As soon as the sleuth hound reached the grounds he singled out a fellow who had the appearance of being a toper, and, going up to him, remarked, "Kind of dry around here; I wonder if there is any place where a fellow could get a snifter of bug juice."

"I don't know of any regular place, but there's a fellow pickin' up a little trade by workin' a kind of milk-route system, and I shouldn't wonder but what you could get a little whey if you're on to the cables."

"I wondes if it's the regular old extract of scrap-iron?"

"I heard one fellow say that got a half pint demijohn filled that it was the pure Pittsburg prepared 'pison' and she left a trail when she went down. There comes the fellow now."

"Well, say; you stay here till I get a rial and we'll go somewhere and pump her dry."

The disciple of Pinkerton hurried over and made his wants known to the "pison" dispenser, who told him to remain there and he'd go down to the stable and see what he could do for him. He came back shortly after and slipped a large bottle into the datective's pocket and received in return a bright dollar.

"You saw this whole transaction, and you'd know that fellow if you were called upon to point him out, wouldn't you?" said the detective to his toper-looking friend who was still waiting for him.

"I reckon I would."

"Well, come on, we'll go somewhere and sample the juice."

They avoided the people and passed into one of the cattle sheds, where the detective pulled out the bottle and took out the cork.

"Take a swig."

"No; you go ahead and drink; you got the beverage."

"I don't care to drink now," said the detective, who was really a total abstainer, "but I want you to sample it; drink her down."

Thereupon the toper took the bottle and turned it into his mouth. At the first taste he began to expectorate profusely and with a horrified expression on his countenance exclaimed, "Mister, you're the victim of a d—d swindler; that stuffs nothin' but clear, cold, cussed, cooked tea."

"Don't Care to Eat."

It is with the greatest confidence that Hood's Sarsaparilla is recommended for loss of appetite, indigestion, sick headache, and similar troubles. This medicine gently tones the stomach, assists digestion, and makes one "real hungry." Persons in delicate health, after taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, often say they find themselves longing for and eating the plainest food with unexpected relish.

Bless You, My Children.

Fond Parent—Aha! So you are playing at hearts, eh? How does the game stand?

Blushing Couple (dropping their cards and kneeling)—A tie.—[Drake's Magazine.

Outward Sign of Inward Sorrow

Wiggins—Your clothes are looking pretty rusty, Jack.

Borrowit—Yes; the iron of hard luck has entered my soul!—[Texas Siftings.

The Camp Fire.

☞ Contributions for this department from the old soldiers are solicited by the editor; but short and lively personal and historical sketches, interesting reminiscences, etc., are preferable. Every comrade will be recognized, and no contribution will be overlooked. Nothing from the records is desired, as we are supplied with a full set.

The "Hornet's Nest" at Shiloh.

THE comrades, I notice, indulge in a good deal of controversy, from time to time, in regard to whether Grant could have saved the battle of Shiloh the second day if Buell had not arrived. Well, after you have exhausted all of your vast knowledge of military tactics, the question will remain where it is now—unsettled; and, in my opinion, it is a waste of ammunition to try to settle it; suffice it, that Buell got there with part of his troops the evening of the first day, after the fighting for that day was over, and all of them arrived, with the division of Lew Wallace's, from Crump's Landing, in time to renew the battle the second day, and together we gained the victory. Now, I do not care to stir up a hornet's nest about my ears. I merely wish to relate a few of the incidents that came under my observation on that eventful day. The rebels christened the part of the field we occupied the "Hornet's Nest," and as such it has been handed down in history. With the editor's permission I will give a private's views and his recollections of that terrible first day of the battle of Shiloh.

The division to which we belonged, W. H. L. Wallace's, was encamped far in the rear and near the river, and we were supposed to be the reserves; but the onslaught was so fierce and terrible in the morning that we were started at 7:30 on the double-quick for the front. We marched out about two and one-half miles and took our position in line of battle; thus, early in the day, the only reserves at hand were in the front line. Our position appears to me from memory to have been facing nearly south. The position of the main army appeared to be in shape of a semi-circle. In our immediate front was a cleared field; about 400 yards across it, at the north of the field, ran a ravine with banks about two feet high. As soon as we got into position we threw down the rail fence and constructed fortifications, behind which we, in our simplicity, thought we could protect ourselves against the whole rebel army. Whilst this was going on constant firing was being kept up on our right, by both cannon and musketry. We had scarcely got into position when there was a lull in the firing. What did it mean? We were not left long in suspense, for soon a rebel battery across the field wheeled into position and opened fire upon us, doing very little damage, however, as we lay along the ravine. About the time the rebel battery opened up on us, up dashed one of our batteries with their green horses and greener horsemen, and the duel commenced. After exchanging a few shots our battery realized their danger, limbered up and started for the rear.

As soon as our battery broke for the rear, up jumped the Johnnies with their terrible "Yip! yip! yip!" but they were met by our fire from behind our fortifications, which sent them quickly back. I had no opportunity of knowing much of what was going on except in our immediate front. The only way we could judge of how went the battle, was from the firing. We knew from that they were massing troops heavily, first at one point and then at another. We also knew our forces on our right were being driven back. Then the enemy began to move down on us. They made several feints, and then passed to the left. They soon came in contact with troops they had met before at Donelson. They had at last met their match in troops for whom the Rebel yell had no terrors. Yet the line to the left must be driven back; the fate of the battle rested upon the accomplishment of that one object. Large bodies of troops were to be seen moving from right to left along our front, on whom we kept up a constant firing. Then came the terrible charge, in which we once more heard the rebel yell, and the terrible musketry firing. But hark! thank God, our ears are now saluted by the loud huzzas of ten thousand loyal throats, proclaiming to us that so far, victory is on the side of the Union soldiers. Desultory firing is still kept up, and troops are still passing our front, from right to left.

The sun begins to dip towards the Western horizon, admonishing the enemy that what is to be done must be done quickly. Then Gen. Johnston gathers together his shattered forces with his reenforcements and placing himself at their head, resolves that it shall be victory or death. Again we resist that terrific charge, and again we are rejoiced to hear the loud huzzas once more proclaiming that victory perched on the banners of Hurlbert and his brave men, who had again hurled back the rebel hosts at this point. The rebels' brave commander, Gen. Johnson, there lost his life.

At this point came orders to W. H. L. Wallace to hold his position at all hazards. But Hurlbert's men, having stood for two long hours under one of the heariest musketry fires that was ever kept up during the war,—having exhausted their ammunition and having no means of replenishing it, sullenly began to retire, closely followed by the rebels. So far we had not taken a very conspicuous part; but now comes our turn. The retirement of our left enabled the rebels to flank us, and we were compelled to change front and face to the east. And right here begins our experiences of war, which, once gone through, never can be forgotten. You must remember those were the early days of the war, and we had not yet learned the lesson that "he who fights and runs away, will live to fight some other day." Neither had we learned that "hold your position at all hazards," meant otherwise than dying. Until relieved by either death or victory. At this juncture, our division commander having been killed, there was no one to give the command to retire. And besides, some troops must remain to hold the rebels back so our troops could re-form their lines.

Gen. Lew Wallace, with his 10,000 fresh troops had not yet arrived from Crump's Landing, and we had no reserves. We formed our new line, facing to the east, and commenced firing on the advancing foe from that direction. The rebs soon commenced to flank us from the rear, and we were compelled to face rear rank about and fire from both directions. Methinks I can see the buttonnuts yet, sneaking up on us from behind trees like hounds that have long been in the chase, and are nearly exhausted yet eager for their prey; dodging behind trees, advancing, stopping within 75 feet of us, peering out to take hurried aim, then dodging back behind their cover. As good luck would have it, their fire went over our heads, inflicting more injury on the enemy than on us. We remained in this position probably ten minutes, and hearing heavy firing to the north and in our rear, we concluded to join them. Accordingly the orders were given to retire, and we fell back about 30 or 40 rods, to what had been the camp of the Third Iowa. There we formed a junction with Gen. R. M. Prentiss, who had drifted down from the right with about 1,500 as brave men as ever drew the breath of life. In nearly every engagement during the war there were crises when men would be called upon to make sacrifices, and that time had come for us. We felt the fate of the whole army resting upon us and our being able to hold the enemy back for a few short moments, until our forces could re-form their lines in our rear. Gen. Prentiss rode around the little circle, urging his men to stand fast; but his admonitions were not necessary, for every man in the little group realized the importance there was resting upon him. They had lost all thought of danger; they only thought of beating back the foe. We see our comrades falling on both right and left, yet we heed them not; neither do we hear the groans of the dying, nor the moans of the wounded; all those things are forgotten. We tread upon the dead and wounded with no realization that they are human beings. Men are turned into machines, with only one object—to hold the foe back; and nobly did they do their part. There is no cheering now; every man stands with bated breath. Shoulder to shoulder they stand; they silently divide their ammunition with comrades who have exhausted there's. No one thinks of retiring. Every man seems intent upon selling his life as dearly as he can. After keeping up this unequal contest for nearly half an hour, surrounded on all sides, and with a battery in our rear throwing grape and canister into our thinned ranks, with over half our number either killed or wounded upon the field, Gen. Prentiss concluded we had performed our mission and that he was justified in surrendering us. Immediately on Gen. Prentiss surrendering, Gen. Beauregard, the then commander-in-chief of the Confederate army, rode up and enquired who commanded those troops. After being told he saluted Gen. Prentiss, exclaiming:

"By G——, general, you command the bravest body of troops it has ever been my fortune to meet."

"This will be a matter of history," said Prentiss. "What time is it, general?"

Beauregard then took out his watch and remarked that it was half past five, and thus ended the last hard fighting of the first day's battle of Shiloh.—F. C. C., Co. A, 12th Iowa V. I.

The Young Drummer Boy.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—In THE BLADE of the 18th inst. R. S. mentions the drummer boy of the 70th Ohio, who was "hardly bigger than a pint o' cider." In my scrap-book I find the following in regard to that little drummer boy, taken from the Chicago *Inter-Ocean*:

Mr. Gilbert Van Zandt's company roll shows that he enlisted in Co. D, 70th O. Inft., at Fort Williams, O., August 20, 1862, when he was 10 years and eight months old, and his discharge made out by Col. A. W. Doan, at Washington, June 9, 1863, shows that he was at that time only 11 years old, and had served three years in the United States army. Mr. Van Zandt was born December 20, 1851, and when the war broke out learned to use the drumsticks, so that he might be able to enter the army.

I think the above is true in regard to this young drummer. I was well acquainted with Mr. Van Zandt's family before the war, and saw the boy many times during the war. I think I will never forget the first time I met him after his enlistment, in Nashville, Tenn. Seeing such a small boy dressed in a United States uniform, and enlisted to serve his country for three years, was a rare sight in those days.—T. GALLAHER, 31st O. V. V. I.

Gen. Thomas's Brigade.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—I had the honor to belong to the first brigade (and only one) organized and commanded by Gen. Geo. H. Thomas, simply as a brigade commander. It was composed of the 10th Indiana, 14th Ohio, and 4th and 10th Kentucky regiments. This was in the autumn of 1861, at Lebanon, Ky. Shortly afterward other regiments arrived and other brigades were formed, and Thomas took command of the whole. With this army he defeated the rebels at Mill Springs, January 19, 1862. This is where the famous rebel, Gen. Zollicoffer, was killed. Only four Union regiments and one section of artillery fired a shot in that battle, as we whipped and routed the enemy before the rest of our troops could get to the field. The 10th Indiana regiment, to which I belonged, bore the brunt of the fight, opening the engagement and meeting with the greatest loss.

The colonel of our regiment commanded our brigade in the engagement, and for his gallant conduct there was made brigadier-general. All the Army of the Cumberland boys have heard of him,—the brave, bluff old Gen. M. D. Manson, of Indiana. Each regiment of our brigade furnished a general or two to the Union cause. My regiment, in addition to Manson, furnished Brig. Gen. A. O. Miller, and the 14th Ohio, Gen. James B. Steedman; the 4th Ky., Gen. Speed S. Fry and Gen. Croxton, and the 10th Ky., Gen. Harlan, now justice of the United States Supreme court.

We were in every battle that the Army of the Cumberland was engaged in except Stone river. We missed that by being sent back after John Morgan, who was raiding Rosecrans's rear and destroying his communications. We caught Morgan's command at Beck's ford, Salt Works, Ky., and soundly thrashed them, wounded his chief, Col. Basil Duke, and sent the whole gang flying out of Kentucky. This is an instance where infantry pursued and caught cavalry. Gen. Harlan was in command. The battle of Stone river was fought before we could return to the army.—DAN W. STARNES.

Cole's Cavalry.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—I think the Johnny's story of Gettysburg is all gas. I served in Cole's Md. Cav. during the war and struck some of those commands he mentions; but they did not drive through it worth a cent. On the contrary, they were glad to get away. The record of a gallant struggle and fight between Cole's Cavalry and Mosby's men at Loudon Heights, in January, 1864, shows that Mosby made the attack upon the Union camp upon a bitter cold night, when the snow was several inches thick upon the ground; but Major Cole rallied his men, and for three hours this fight in the snow went on, until finally Mosby and his men were driven back. General Sullivan, who was in command of the district, rode over from Harper's Ferry after daylight, accompanied by his staff. He had the men drawn up in line, and eulogized their conduct in the strongest terms that words could express. He called the department commander's attention to the gallant conduct of this handful of men, requesting that his report of the fight be transmitted to the commander in chief. General Kelly, in complying with Gen. Sullivan's request, endorsed this upon the report.

"I cheerfully comply with the request of Gen. Sullivan in calling the attention of the general-in-chief to the gallant conduct of Major Henry A. Cole and his brave command. His repulse of the murderous attack made by an overwhelming force at 4 o'clock on a dark morning evinced a watchfulness and bravery most commendable."

The following commendatory order was at once issued by the general-in-chief:

HEADQUARTERS OF THE ARMY,
WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 30, 1864.

Major General B. F. Kelley, Cumberland, Maryland:

GENERAL—I have just received from your headquarters Major Henry A. Cole's report of the repulse of Mosby's attack upon his camp on Loudoun Heights, on the 10th inst. Major Cole and his command, the battalion of P. H. B. cavalry, Md. Vols., deserve high praise for their gallantry in repelling the rebel assault. Your obedient servant,

U. S. GRANT, General-in-Chief.

This order was read to the army and a copy forwarded to Major Cole. It was the only instance during

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Lettuce, Onions, Spinach for Early Table Use.

Beginner, New York: The best of the tender varieties of lettuce for early market use are raised in hot-beds. Where it is desired to get lettuce for the spring market, not so early as the hot-bed system, most varieties are sown from the first to the middle of September in rich ground. When it begins to get cold, in the fall, the bed should be well covered with straw. In early spring glass frames may be put over the bed, which will resist the chill; or the plants may be transplanted into warm borders in March; this will give you lettuce in May. By the hot-bed system lettuce may be grown at any time. An ounce of good lettuce seed is sufficient for a border of six feet in width and 18 feet in length. The kinds of lettuce intended for heading should be planted in good ground, 12 inches distant from each other every way. The plants should be hoed every other week. When the soil is heavy, it is necessary, aside from well rotted barnyard manure, to mingle sand with it. Onions will not ripen later than August. The seed may be sown from March to September. Those put in the ground in the latter part of the summer or early fall will advance so that by spreading short manure over them in autumn, just sufficient to prevent their being lifted out of the ground in the winter, they may be preserved in the place where they grow—onions preserved in this way, are excellent and prove a source of profit to market gardeners. Spinach (or spinage) is a hardy plant. It may be sown in succession from the first to the end of September. The most forward of the beds, if covered up with straw at the approach of cold weather, will furnish greens for the table when other vegetables are scarce. It is useless to sow spinach on any but the richest of ground. The ground should be well stirred and manured, and then the crop is certain. For spring use sow in March or April, in drills about twelve inches apart.

Swelled Leg in Horse.

T. B. O., Lapeer: Some horses are troubled with that which is known by many people as Monday morning disease. The legs of the horse become swollen, but after exercise the swelling disappears. At this season of the year, the blood of the horse is apt to be thin, and the circulation languid, when the legs—usually behind ones—become dropsical. As you say your horse has had water farcy, you are advised to take of venice turpentine, 3 ozs.; oil of juniper, 2 drs.; powdered resin, 9 ozs.; powdered nitre, 6 ozs; powdered hard dried soap, 6 ozs. Melt resin, soap and turpentine together, and, when cooling, stir in the juniper and nitre. Make into 24 boluses, and give one for a dose once a day. Also, give half a drachm of citrate of iron and ammonia, mixed, three times a day, either dissolved in the drinking water or sprinkled on oats or corn. If the animal is suffering from indigestion treatment must be had for it.

Cabbage Lice—Strawberries.

O. S. J., Wisconsin: Bubach or Pyrethrum, (the former preferred) if stirred in water and sprinkled on cabbage, will kill lice. Mix about two tablespoonfuls to the gallon of water. As this question has been frequently asked, the editor shall be pleased to hear from any reader of THE BLADE, his or her experience in destroying cabbage lice. As to the best strawberry to plant on clay soil, there is a diversity of opinion. The Wilson does about as well as any, and holds its own against the newer varieties.

Grafting Pears.

I. H. T., (no state): The best time to graft pear trees is when they are in bloom. At that time the sap flows more freely. Wounds heal more readily, and the stock and scion are more likely to unite than when the sap is less abundant. In preparing the stocks and cutting off the scions, the cut should be made with a very sharp knife, true and smooth. Whatever the form of the scion or shape of the stock, the inside bark of each must be placed together, so that the sap from the stock may pass readily into the scion.

Pear Blight—Grafting on Apple.

J. M., Pike county, Illinois: It is claimed by some growers that pear blight is caused by the character of the soil. If the soil is poor the disease is developed, and rapidly spreads unless the greatest care is taken. The disease may be checked by putting good manure to the roots, cleaning the bark thoroughly and cutting off and trimming the affected branches. An application of soapsuds or tobacco water to the leaves is beneficial. Pear blight must be stamped out without delay or it may extend over an entire orchard. The pear will not flourish if grafted on apple. Cultivation is practiced pretty extensively on the quince root, yet all varieties will not do well on the quince. The following succeed well on the quince: Louise Bonne de Jersey, Bergamotte, Beurre d'Anjou, Beurre Superfin, Giffard, Brandywine, Belle Lucrative, Duchess d'Angouleme, Easter Beurre, Flemish Beauty, Rostiezer, Urbaniste, Vicar of Wakefield. A good authority says: "Orcharding with the pear on the quince, in the manner of the most orcharding in this country, will never repay the first cost of the trees." Dwarfing the pear on the quince may be made, by proper care, remunerative.

Alsike, or Hybrid Clover.

Subscriber, Illinois: This variety of clover does best on a loamy soil. It is worth more in the market than the common red clover and may be had of any leading seedsman.

Wormy Peas.—Fellenberg Prune.

F. S. C., Oregan: The pea weevil you speak of is quite destructive at times. When you are about to plant your peas in the spring, throw them in water. Those that are affected by the worm or pea weevil will float. A better way would be for you to get new seed. The soil in which the peas are raised should have a sprinkling of lime. F. S. C. wishes to know if any reader of THE BLADE Farmstead can tell him anything about the Fellenberg Prune. Is it the same as the Italian?

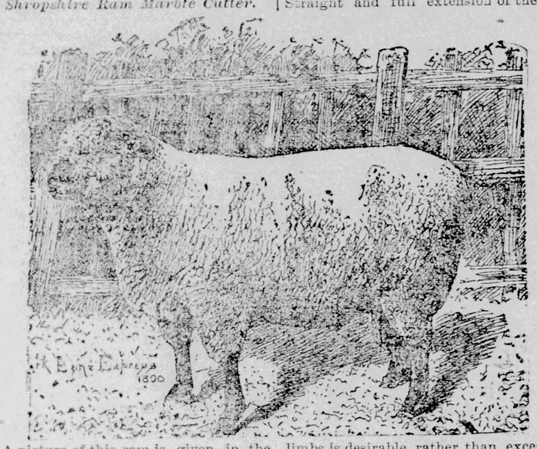
Pigs Have a Cough.

J. W. B., Nebraska: For pigs that have passed the age of sucking, rub their throats with mustard flour moistened; also put half an ounce of tar well back on their tongue with a small paddle. For those that are sucking, change the cellent. Warm, dry quarters are necessary.

Chronic Sore Eyes in Mare Colt—Catarrhal Symptoms.

E. C., Thomas County, Kan.: Examine your mare colt's eye-lids for any foreign substance that may have lodged in them. Then take of extract of belladonna, 1 oz.; honey, 2 ozs.; mix together for an ointment, and anoint outside of the eyelids and eyebrows with this; or, take of atrophia, 4 grains; water, 1 oz. Mix for an eye lotion, and drop three or four drops in the eye twice a day. The above is given with the idea that the eyesight is not affected periodically, for if this be the case she is suffering from ophthalmia. For the catarrhal symptoms take of sulphate of copper, nitre and powdered gentian, of each, 1 drachm. Make into a ball with linseed meal and molasses, and give the above amount night and morning for five days. Omit for a week and report.

Shropshire Ram Marble Cutter.



A picture of this ram is given in the above cut. Marble Cutter is considered a first-class type of what a good Shropshire should be. He was bred in England, and is now owned by a member of the English parliament, who paid $800 for him. Shropshire sheep are prime favorites with farmers who are in the business of growing early lambs for market. In spite of the good points claimed for other breeds, the "Shrops" still lead in numbers imported and sold.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Sex of Eggs.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—As the Farmstead department of THE BLADE is an interesting part of that most valuable paper, I take great interest in reading it, and have learned a great deal in regard to poultry raising. I observed most particularly an article written by one of our friend poultry raisers. He had a secret by which he could tell whether an egg would hatch a male or female chicken before the egg was put under the hen for hatching. One of his theories is, by the shape of the egg. If it be a round and smooth egg it would be a pullet, and if a long and slim one, a cockerel. Therefore, I concluded to put this theory to a test. As my wife and daughter were setting a good many hens, we made a selection of all as long eggs as we could and placed them under the hen for hatching, and also made a selection of all round and smooth eggs, and placed them under another hen. We have waited patiently for the result, and I find by our experience that there is but very little difference in the round or long egg, for out of 15 round eggs there was 14 little chicks hatched, and out of 15 long eggs there were 13 chicks hatched. Of the long eggs we have 6 pullets and 7 cockerels, and of the 14 chicks hatched from the round eggs we have 7 pullets and 7 cockerels. We have waited for their development so that we would be sure of their sex.

There is one theory I strongly advocate in raising chickens—about the same as raising canary birds—the earlier in spring you set your hens the more cockerels you will have, and the later you set your hens the more pullets you will have. This has been our experience this season. We have raised upwards of 100 chickens this summer and have found that the early settings were a little over one-half cockrels and the later settings over two-thirds pullets. If any one of our poultry or farmer friends is in doubt of this statement being true, please call and see our flock of chickens and convince themselves.

We have a brood of twelve chickens that hatched out the last week in July, and there is only two cockerels in the brood, therefore on my observation as well as experience, I base my idea. The later in spring hens are set the more pullets you will have. I do not want my farmer and poultry friends to get the idea that I know everything about poultry, for I do not; but such is our experience this season. Would like for others to try the experiment and report the result of their experience, for if there is anything to be learned in poultry raising I would like to learn it, for we shall pay a good deal of attention to that class of farming for the next four or five years.—S. A. KIRKSEY, Iowa.

P. S.—The question has been asked several times, is there anything made in poultry raising. We have sold about $60 worth of eggs and young chickens this season, and our expenses for food have not quite reached $20, so you see we have about $40 for our trouble and still have a stock of some 180 on hand, old and young fowls.—S. A. K.

Who Will Give It?

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—Will some nurseryman, or some one experienced in planting seeds of different kinds of fruit, cultivating, budding and grafting the same, please give me some information in that line, through the Farmstead.—P. P. ACKLEY, Texas.

Will Not Bear—Grape Rot.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—I have two trees, said to be the wild goose plum, crossed with the peach. They will not bear. The fruit buds set in the spring as soon as the leaves start, but the buds die and drop off. I would like some one to tell me how to get them to bear. Is there any such a strawberry as the tree-strawberry? I notice in THE BLADE that some one wanted to know what was good for the grape rot. Next spring when the grapes are in full bloom either cut the leaves off or pull them off so the sun and air can get through and dry them. Try it.—I. H. TRIMBLE.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Indian Game vs. India Game.

Quite a mistake is made in confounding the Indian game with the India game. The latter is a pit breed from the West Indies, generally shipped to America from Calcutta, while the Indians, so called, is a table breed from England. While known in this country as the India breed has been imported within the last half dozen years, and is yet very scarce and hard to procure even at fancy prices. These fowls are said to be terrific fighters, with no end to wind and endurance. The India games come in all or nearly all of the game colors, usually red, either black, breasted red, dark red or brown red, and generally yellow in shanks. These fowls stand lower than the Indian exhibition game or Maylay, with more drooping wings. The distinguishing feature of the India is the eye and head. No other game has an eye like the India, a regular eagle eye, very "daw" and piercing, with a peculiar, cruel expression. The India is a large fowl, though not so plump and hard in hand as the varieties mentioned. It takes a good pit game of the common kind to stand long before an India.—[Ohio Poultry Journal.

Soundness, Symmetry and Good Action.

Dr. George Fleming, the principal veterinarian of the British army, in relation to the heading as above, in his work on the horse, says: Considering the large and important share draught horses take in labor, and that they are perhaps more profitable to breed than any other kind of horse, a most essential point to bear in mind in their production is their freedom from hereditary defects and predisposition to disease, and especially such as will militate against their usefulness. Soundness in them is of much moment, and particularly soundness in wind, legs, and feet. It is in the two latter that these horses most frequently fail.

Next to soundness, as Reynolds observes, and far more desirable than perfect symmetry, is the possession of good action, for without it an otherwise excellent animal is incalculably depreciated in both value and usefulness. Good and true action is very frequently, but not invariably, associated with perfect symmetry; but the possession of it may be accepted as evidence of fairly equal conformation; for defective or slovenly action can only arise in a sound animal from an unequal distribution of physical power, or from want of stamina or pluck. In many horses good, bold action is an evidence of power, and the heavier the horse the better he should move in both walk and trot.

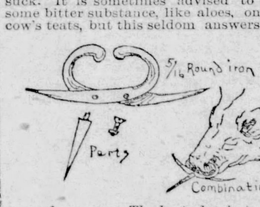
An educated ear can distinguish a horse possessing good action, the same writer truly remarks, when the animal is traveling on a hard road, by the regular succession of sonorous thumps made by its feet—one, two, three four. In a walk, which is essentially the draught horse's pace, each of the four feet should be brought down perfectly—the heels, toes, and quarters reaching the ground at the same instant, the fore ones with the toe and heel in a line with the body, neither turned in nor out, the hinder ones perhaps slightly turned out. Straight and full extension of the fore limbs is desirable, rather than excessive elevation of the feet by high knee and shoulder action. The movement of the hind extremities should be free and loose, the feet being carried far under the body by perfect flexion of the hocks, which, in advancing, should, in turn, have a slightly inward tendency, while the toe, at the same time, should be as slightly turned outwards. Defective and wide hind-leg action, usually arising from malformed hocks possessing only limited mobility, is most especially to be guarded against; horses with round bowed-hock action always wear unsatisfactorily. Following the extension of one limb in turn, the corresponding foot ought to be boldly and firmly planted upon the ground.—[Prairie Farmer.

English Potato Plow.

The *Rural New Yorker* has had a good deal to say about American machines for digging potatoes. It shows, in the above cut, a machine largely advertised in England for "lifting" this crop. Readers will notice that it is a plow with prongs differing in shape and size from those placed on the American machines. It is claimed that with a pair of stout horses these plows will "raise" from three to four acres per day. Prices, in our currency, are as follows: Machine weighing 194 pounds, $20.70; 210 pounds, $23.72; 244 pounds, $24.35. Compare these figures with those asked for American potato plows. The American potato plows, or diggers, cost from $8 to $15.

A Calf Nose-Ring.

Many devices are offered to prevent calves from sucking cows. Some heifer calves get into this bad habit and will not give it up even when they become old enough to have calves of their own. If the cow will "stand," the calf will suck. It is sometimes advised to put some bitter substance, like aloes, on the cow's teats, but this seldom answers for



several reasons. The best plan is to put something on the calf's nose that will prick the cow whenever it comes too close to her. The latest device of this sort we have seen is shown here. Mr. J. M. Drew, who sends the illustration, says this about it: "The spike is riveted in one set of holes and after the ring has been placed in the nose, the bolt is fastened in the other. When the calf attemps to suck, the cow will move away."—[Rural New Yorker.

WHAT THE FARMERS SAY

In Answer to The Blade's Questions on "Farmers' Ills"—Some Interesting Letters.

In order to ascertain from "first hands"—the farmers themselves—the real condition of the agricultural class, the Weekly BLADE has asked its farmer subscribers to answer, very briefly, the following questions:

1.—What is the condition of the farmers in your vicinity—are they meeting expenses, making money, or losing it?

2.—How much of every 10, in your judgment, are mortgaged? Were these mortgages given for improvements, to pay for the land, or to raise money to live upon?

3.—Where the farmers are running behind, is it the result of bad management, poor crops, or low prices and high freight rates, or all of them?

4.—What is the judgment of the farmers of your community as to the relief possible by legislation? What should the state legislature do in the way of giving relief, and what should Congress do?

5.—What are the principal crops of your vicinity? Is the climate adapted to the raising of other crops, which would be more profitable? And if so, what?

Below is given an instalment of the answers thus far received in response to these queries:

Oberlin, Decatur County, Kan as.

1.—The condition of farmers here is very bad. By the strictest economy we are barely eking out an existence. Those not having stock are running behind all the time.

2.—Nine out of ten are mortgaged for $200 to $800 on each 160 acres. Given for improvements and to live upon.

3.—In some cases bad management (so-called at least); for example, selling hogs at $3 per cwt. and buying the meat back from packers at 10c to 15c per lb.—paying for two shipments; but many of these transactions are of necessity, not of choice. Paying interest at 3 per cent a month or ten days were compelled to sell something. Of course this only puts the day of reckoning off a little further, when all must go. Call this bad management if you please, it is.

Poor crops, low prices and high freight rates help this condition of things.

4.—Give us equally favorable legislation. Had legislation, state and national, favored laborer and producer as it has capital, ever since the Union Pacific railroad scheme conceited in Congress, we (farmers) too might afford a few of the comforts of life and rade occasionally, if not in our own private palace car) first-class and take a sleeper, and hire some good man (not tramp) that is looking for work, while we are gone. Then, I say, let us have favorable legislation on banking and money system, against gambling and dealing in futures of all agricultural products, prohibiting alien ownership of real estate, communication and transportation operated in the interest of the people, as the United States postal system. Further, equal rights to all, special privileges to none. No tax to build up one interest or class at the expense of another. Expenses of government economically and honestly administered.

5.—Wheat, oats, rye, corn, sorghum and millet. I think not.—G. H.

Bloomville, Lincoln Co., Wisconsin.

1.—Most of the farmers in this section came to this country 5 to 20 years ago, without any property but a few household goods, and now have comfortable farms.

2.—About 4 in 10, mostly to buy teams; very rarely to live upon.

3.—All the causes mentioned have more or less to do with the failure of those who are not doing well, but probably bad management, combined with whisky, are at the bottom of more of it than anything else.

4.—I do not know what is the opinion of the farmers with regard to legislation, but if something could be done against the great syndicates, trusts, etc., it certainly would do no hurt.

5.—The principal crops in this county are hay, potatoes and root crops, and oats. It is believed that flax seed could be raised to good advantage. Our farmers are selling too much hay, etc., and too little beef, pork, wool and mutton, and too few horses.—B. E. H.

Lewis County, Missouri.

1.—Farmers out of debt are generally making some money; 4 out of 10 are mortgaged, mostly. Purchase money on their farms. Our state puts a double tax on mortgaged lands—the holder on the land and mortgagee on the notes.

I demand equal taxation; the holder does not own the land. I want no class legislation by Congress. Protect our home industry so laborers of all classes may find employment; then the farmer will get better prices for what he sells.—J. B. P.

East Norway, Doniphan Co., Kan.

1.—Making money.

2.—About three out of ten, to pay for land, or to buy more land.

3.—Poor crops, low prices, or bad management.

4.—For one thing, grant pensions, tax railroads more than they do, do away with trusts and gambling in farm produce.

5.—Corn, wheat, oats, rye, potatoes and hay are the principal crops. I don't know of any others that would be better.—A. D.

Pindell, Costes Co., Neb.

1.—Have not been making their expenses for the past five years; nine out of every ten are running behind.

2.—At least nine out of ten are mortgaged; mostly to keep up expenses and a very few improvements. We did not have to buy our farms, as Uncle Sam gave them to us.

3.—In very few cases it is bad management, but most of the farmers are intelligent, hard-working men. Freight is four times as high as in Iowa.

We have always had good crops until this year. Will have but very little corn this year on account of dry weather. Prices are very low. Local papers in one issue claim that hard times to be due to the shiftless lazy farmers, and say if they would work they could have plenty. In their next issue they will state that the cause for low prices is that this worthless set of farmers have produced too much. Such logic is painful.

4.—We have not money enough to do business with. Congress should issue more money and loan it direct to the farmers, without the intervention of National banks, which we consider to be a curse to the country. Where the government issues them money at one per cent per annum, they loan it to us at three per cent a month.

State legislation should reduce freight rates, and pass better usury laws.

6.—Principal crops—corn, oats, wheat, rye, flax, or anything we wish to plant; but we can get no price for anything we raise. In this state the railroads control legislation. The plan that we have adopted is for the farmers to turn out to the caucuses and conventions, elect farmers as delegates and put in nomination only farmers for public offices. Last fall we elected farmers to every office in the country, and they have given the best of satisfaction.

If we elect farmers they look after the interests of the farmers. If we elect bankers, lawyers and railroad men, they look after their individual interests the same, which are to devise some means of downing the farmers.

More money, less freight, less interest, abolish all trusts and combinations, is our motto.

I can furnish affidavits from 2,000 farmers to verify my statements, if necessary.—F. W. C.

Garfield, Benton Co., Arkansas.

1.—Just meeting expenses this year. Few making money; more losing.

2.—Three in ten mortgaged for purchase money on land; one in twenty, for improvements; one in twenty, to raise money to live upon.

3.—All three causes are about in the following order: Mostly they are running behind on account of poor management. High freights prohibit much shipping. This year poor crops have a little to do in making hard times.

4.—That suitable railway freight tariffs be made by the state. That the beef monopolies and other monopolies be curbed by suitable laws by the state and national government.

5.—Corn, wheat, apples and small fruit, stock and hogs.—F. M. H.

Downs, Osborne Co., Kansas.

The writer of the following sends clippings of the letters of D. I. McR., Rubens, Jewell Co., from Weekly BLADE of Sept. 11, and of P. W. M., Osborne Co., Weekly BLADE of Sept. 18, and says:

The one from Rubens is as near correct as any of the answers I have read. The other one, from my own county, is as false a representation as he could pen. In the first place, he commences to tell that some are and some are not meeting expenses. None are meeting expenses. As to crop failures, he is correct as to selling corn for 10 and 15 cents, but they had to do so to meet interest and get the necessaries of life. Farmers, as a rule, never have so much when they sell their produce. The bankers and money loaners have that say in nearly all cases. "They don't know as much as a herd of mules." In a very broad assertion to make of as good a class of men as there is in any state in the union.

Our correspondent criticises P. W. M. very severely for the latter's abuse of the Farmers' Alliance, and says:

P. W. M. is certainly not now an Alliance man; he may have been, but failed to get the office he was seeking through that order, or is hired by the political bosses to hurt the farmers' great move in this state. I am not a man belong to the Alliance, or any other political or secret order; but the People's ticket will carry almost unanimously in this state this fall.—D. C. B.

THE BLADE does not hold itself responsible for the opinions expressed by its correspondents. It believes, as does every true American, in the right of free speech, and does not believe in ostracism of a man for his opinions. THE BLADE is the friend of the farmers, and offered them the opportunity in this column to express their views frankly; that is all of the matter, so far as we are concerned.

Ulysses, Grant Co., Kansas.

1.—I am in a comparatively new country, only been settled four years. The farmer who came here with some capital, and energy, and stayed by it, is doing comparatively well. Most stock farming is the only show at present for us farmers out here.

2.—One-half of all the land is mortgaged. A large per cent of the money borrowed has been used to secure title, and to live upon.

3.—Some bad management, considerable failure of crops, and last but not least, the high transportation to market.

4.—The people here believe it is the duty of Congress to coin gold and silver in grain; pass a service pension bill; grant the unlimited coinage of silver; crush the national banks; establish government loan offices, so as to give the people cheap money; regulate by law, or stop monopolies as fast as is possible, and, in fact, do all in its power to redeem the farmer from his present condition, and restore good times to all.—J. A. T.

Yaquina City, Oregon.

1.—It is not the farmers who are making the most fuss; it is designing politicians.

2.—Where farmers are in trouble it is where they went into speculation; then, if failure of crops comes, it goes hard. Take the average, they do not fail oftener than other classes of citizens. There are political demagogues trying to make capital out of the farmers. They try to make them believe they are imposed on by a high tariff. If there comes a late frost, it is the high tariff. They say we have to pay such high prices. Is it hard to pay $1 a barrel for salt, and $7 for a suit of clothes, with calico and domestic from four to eight cents a yard? Only think, if we could send our money to England and get things cheap, and break up our factories, and make the hands go to farming, then we could pay off our mortgages nicely. A good many of these letters in THE BLADE never were written by farmers, but by designing politicians wanting office.—S. C. W.

Ontario, Nebraska.

Ontario is on the line of Jackson and Nemaha counties. When I say farmers, I don't mean those of the rich and independent class, who came here with money enough to buy up all the cheap land they need and more; but I mean hard-working men who work instead of speculating and who sell the stock they raise on their farms to those big ones to speculate on.

1.—Farmers are not meeting expenses.

2.—Nine out of every ten are mortgaged, in most part to live on.

3.—High freight rates, low prices, high rate of interest, i. e., from 10 per cent per annum to 2 per cent per month.

4.—Legislature should reduce rate of interest, also freight rates. Congress should pass the silver bill, service pension bill, and break up trusts and corporations.

5.—Our climate is well adapted to stock-raising, also for corn, wheat, flax and oats. Small shippers of cattle cannot compete with larger shippers on account of the difference in freight rates.—J. F. S.

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The largest and most complete stock in the U.S. of Fruit and Ornamental *Trees, Shrubs, Peonies, Roses, Hardy Plants, Grape Vines, Small Fruits, &c.* Illustrated and descriptive priced *Catalogue*; also wholesale price list for the trade FREE. ELLWANGER & BARRY, MT. HOPE NURSERIES, ROCHESTER, N.Y. 50th Year. (Mention this paper.)

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CARTER MEDICINE CO., Prop'rs, New York

The Sunday School.

The Lord's Supper.

LESSON II., SUNDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1890.

GOLDEN TEXT—As often as ye eat this bread, and drink this cup, ye do show the Lord's death till he come.—I Cor. 11:26.

LESSON TEXT.

(Luke 22: 7-20.)

7. Then came the day of unleavened bread, when the passover must be killed.

8. And he sent Peter and John, saying, Go and prepare us the passover, that we may eat.

9. And they said unto him, Where wilt thou that we prepare?

10. And he said unto them, Behold, when you are entered into the city, there shall a man meet you, bearing a pitcher of water; follow him into the house where he entereth in.

11. And ye shall say unto the good man of the house, The Master saith unto thee, Where is the guest chamber, where I shall eat the passover with my disciples?

12. And he shall shew you a large upper room furnished; there make ready.

13. And they went, and found as he had said unto them: and they made ready the passover.

14. And when the hour was come, he sat down, and the twelve apostles with him.

15. And he said unto them, With desire I have desired to eat this passover with you before I suffer;

16. For I say unto you, I will not any more eat thereof, until it be fulfilled in the Kingdom of God.

17. And he took the cup, and gave thanks, and said, Take this, and divide it among yourselves:

18. For I say unto you, I will not drink of the fruit of the vine, until the kingdom of God shall come.

19. And he took bread, and gave thanks, and brake it, and gave unto them, saying, This is my body which is given for you: this do in remembrance of me.

20. Likewise also the cup after supper, saying, This cup is the new testament in my blood, which is shed for you.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

The day of unleavened bread came, on which the passover must be sacrificed (v. 7). The present links the past with the future. God's loving purpose has been manifesting itself all down the ages; and a study of his providences is essential to an understanding of our duty and of our hope. The passover on the eve of Israel's departure from Egypt was a lesson for coming centuries, as well as a teaching of a truth made known of old. It was a reminder, an evidence and a prophecy of God's loving watch and preservation of his people. Its subsequent celebrations were the same. That passover service was to have a new meaning in the minds of the disciples of Jesus; but its new meaning was in God's mind when its older meaning was first made known. So it is always; Christmas recalls to God's goodness in former days is an assurance of God's goodness at present, and it is a promise of God's goodness in the future.

He sent Peter and John, saying, Go and make ready for us the passover, that we may eat (v. 8). Our Lord honors us when he sends us on a mission for him. It matters not what the mission is, if only it be for him it is a high privilege to bear a part in it. He knows what his cause needs, and what we can best do to advantage in connection with it; and he is ready to give us explicit directions as to our duty, if we are willing to be used by him. It may have seemed a small matter to Peter and John to go and make ready for the passover meal in Jerusalem, but what a place that mission gave them in the world's history! Our work may seem to us as of small importance; but inasmuch as it is undertaken at Christ's order, it is as important in its place as was theirs.

They said, Where wilt thou that we make ready? He said, There shall meet you a man. He will show you a room: there make ready (vs. 9-12). We do not know God's plans for us in his service, but he does. He sees our future, and he is ready to show us step by step our path of duty. If we will move forward in the line of his direction, every incident that happens to us will be a point in our progress according to his purposing in our behalf. What a comfort it is to live in this way! We ask God's guidance day by day. He gives it freely. We know that that which seems to be a chance meeting is an event forseen by him when he started us on our mission; hence our intercourse with new acquaintances as with old friends is a privilege and an opportunity in the line of God's providences.

They went, and found as he had said unto them (v. 13). He who acts on the direction of Jesus, shall find that every promise of Jesus to him is fulfilled. But, unless we do as he has told us to do, we shall not find true that which he pivoted on our doing as he directed. Many a promise of our Lord waits for fulfillment because the duty to which that promise was attached has not been attempted. When Jesus tells us that, if we will pursue a certain course, we may be sure of a certain result, it is for us to put that promise to a test by doing just as Jesus said we ought to do. Many a time have we failed of doing as Jesus directed; but never a time has his promise failed us when we did as he directed.

He took bread, and gave to them, saying, This do in remembrance of me. And the cup in like manner saying, This cup is the new covenant in my blood (vs. 19, 20). This sharing of bread, or of flesh, has been from time immemorial a token of peace; while the drinking of blood has been a covenant of union in a common life. The two things were looked at as very different in the days of our Lord, as well as long centuries before. When, therefore, our Lord spoke of a covenant in his blood, as distinct from the sharing of food in a common meal, he spoke of that which meant more to his disciples than the drinking of a social cup of remembrance. We ought to be able to see this distinction which they saw so clearly.—[H. Clay Trumbull in Sunday School Times.

FAST MATCH MAKING.

A Machine That Cuts Out Ten Millions of Them Every Day.

The operation of making matches from a pine log may be divided into four heads, namely:

Preparing the splints, dipping the matches, box making and filling. When the timber is brought into the curing room of the factory it is seized upon by a gang of men, who place it before a circular saw, where it is cut into blocks fifteen inches long, which is the length of seven matches. It is then freed of its bark and taken to the turning lathe, where by means of a special form of fixed cutting band running its entire length, a continuous tool, the thickness of the match is cut of.

As the block revolves and decreases in diameter the knife advances and a band of veneer of uniform thickness is obtained. As the veneer rolls off the knife it is met by eight small knives, which cut it into seven separate bands, each the size of a match. By this one operation seven long ribbons of wood each the length and thickness of a match, are obtained. These are then broken into pieces six feet long, the knotty parts removed, and they are then fed into a machine which looks and acts like a straw chopper, which cuts them into single matches. The machine eats 160 bands at the same time, and a mechanical device pushes them forward the thickness of a match at each stroke of the cutter. This little machine, with its one sharp knife, can cut over 10,000,000 matches a day.

From the cutting room the splints are taken to the dry room, where they are placed in revolving drums, which absorb all the moisture the splints may contain. They are then prepared for the dipping process, which is a very important operation, as each splint must have sufficient space to be fully coated, and yet not placed so close to the others as to cause the mixture to clot the heads of the other splints. To do this they are placed under an ingeniously constructed machine which seems to work with human intelligence, and are caught up and placed closely, but at regular intervals, in a dipping frame. These frames contain 44 movable laths, and between each lath the machine places, with clockwork regularity, 50 splints, making over 2,000 in each frame.

The heads of the splints are all out on the same level, and a single attendant at each machine can place over 1,000,000 splints in the frame per day. The dipping vat is a stove of masonary which contains three square pans. The first pan is for heating the splints, so they will absorb the mixture; the second contains melted paraffine, in which the points are dipped, and in the third they are coated with igniting composition. Over 9,000,000 matches can be dipped by a skilful workman in one day. After the dipping process the matches are dried while still in the frames, and are then taken to the packing room, where they are put into the boxes by hand.—[Wood Worker.

In the American Colony.

She—Is Miss Bond engaged to Prince Sans-sou?

He—Not exactly. He has an option for ninety days, I believe.—[Racket.

The Costive Habit,

So called, is usually induced by neglecting to secure a regular daily movement of the bowels. To remedy this habit, all harsh and violent purgatives should be avoided, as they tend to weaken the excretory organs, and so confirm the trouble rather than cure it. The safest and most effective remedy is Ayer's Pills, which are strengthening as well as cathartic.

"I have been taking Ayer's Pills and using them in my family since 1857, and cheerfully recommend them to all in need of a safe but effective cathartic."—John M. Boggs, 807 W. Chestnut st., Louisville, Ky.

"I regard Ayer's Pills as one of the most reliable general remedies of our times. They have been in use in my family for various affections requiring a purgative medicine, and have given unvarying satisfaction. We have found them an excellent remedy for colds and light fevers."—William R. Woodson, Fort Worth, Texas.

"For eight years I was afflicted with constipation, which at last became so bad that the doctors could do no more for me. Then I began to take Ayer's Pills, and soon the bowels recovered their natural and regular action, so that now I am in excellent health."—William H. DeLaucett, Dorset, Ontario.

"During the past 28 years I have used Ayer's Pills, successfully, for all derangements of the stomach, liver, and bowels."—Prof. Chauncy Herdsman, A. M., Business College, Woodside, N. J.

AYER'S PILLS ARE Safe and Effective.

"Having been troubled with costiveness, which seems inevitable with persons of sedentary habits, I have tried Ayer's Pills, hoping for relief. I am glad to say that they have served me better than any other medicine. I arrived at this conclusion only after a faithful trial of their merits."—Samuel T. Jones, Oak st., Boston, Mass.

"During the past two years I was a great sufferer from constipation, headache, and general debility. My skin was yellow, and I had a constant pain in my side and back. Other medicines failing, I took three boxes of Ayer's Pills and am cured."—Herbert Elwell, East Saginaw, Michigan.

"Having long used Ayer's Pills with good results, I can confidently recommend them above all others, in every case where a reliable and effective cathartic is needed."—Thos. Conners, M. D., Centre Bridge, Pa.

"I like Ayer's Pills better than any other cathartic I have ever used."—Matthew P. Summerow, Austin, Texas.

☞ Ask your druggist for

Ayer's CATHARTIC SUGAR-COATED Pills,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicines.

Have You an Ulster?

If Not, This Picture May Give You an Idea.

Many Toledo ladies find that a stylish ulster is a good thing to have for fall wear. Here is a picture of one that is

elegantly stylish. It is a tight-fitting garment of grey Milan cloth, double-breasted, with an unique cape front, and long wing sleeves which drape the back and fall in stately fashion from the shoulders to the feet.

These and the collar and cape are bordered with a three-inch band of blue fox, and are braided with double cords of dark grey and silver. The bonnet is of dark grey velvet, with fancy coronet front of silver filigree passementerie.

Why Platinum is Growing Dearer.

Platinum jewelry is in danger of becoming a thing of the past. The amount manufactured this year is just about one-half of that of last year. For the last six months the price of the precious metal has been rapidly advancing, until now it has made an advance of over 60 per cent of the original price. The demand is greater than the supply, and in a short time the price will be out of the reach of every jewelry manufacturer.

The advance is attributed to the large number of electrical works now in operation throughout the United States. The amount of platinum used in the manufacture of electrical apparatus is enormous. Each electric light contains about six inches of platinum wire, and if the metal is not pure it will not stand the great heat. As the electric light grows more in favor the demand for platinum is greater, and unless some substitute can be procured, the chances are that platinum will be indeed a precious metal. Platinum at present is worth $14 an ounce; gold $20.70, and silver $1.18. The manufacture of platinum jewelry is more expensive than that of any metal. The ordinary heat of the blowpipe will not melt it, and it has to go through a process which is very expensive, and about 15 per cent of the platinum is lost in the working.—[Baltimore American.

Wouldn't Do for That Occasion.

The pastor came down from his pulpit and went to the pew where his wife was sitting.

"Martha," he whispered, "send Johnny home at once to get the sermon I was going to preach this evening on the 'Doom of the Unrighteous.' He'll find it on the desk in my study."

"What is the matter with the sermon you were going to preach this morning?" inquired his wife.

"It's from the text 'Suffer Little Children,' and so forth. It won't do at all for this morning. There are three women here with crying babies."—[Chicago Tribune.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

Of Pure Cod Liver Oil and HYPOPHOSPHITES of Lime and Soda

is endorsed and prescribed by leading physicians because both the *Cod Liver Oil* and *Hypophosphites* are the recognized agents in the cure of *Consumption*. It is as palatable as milk.

Scott's Emulsion *is a perfect Emulsion. It is a wonderful Flesh Producer. It is the Best Remedy for* CONSUMPTION, Scrofula, Bronchitis, Wasting Diseases, Chronic Coughs and Colds. Ask for Scott's Emulsion and take no other.

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CATARRH

Sold by druggists or sent by mail. 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

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THURSDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1890.

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SHORT DIVISION.

Above is a little sum in short division, solving this question: "The Weekly BLADE costs $1 a year; what does it cost per week?" The answer is given. Is not that cheap enough? Is not every issue of the Weekly BLADE worth more than that to every reader? We do not think any person can take the BLADE a year and not have earned a dollar, in some one of a number of ways, aside from the vast variety of good reading obtained during that year. Hence we trust that no one will fail to renew when his time expires, for it is certainly a profitable thing to do.

Remember to send your renewal at least *two weeks* before your subscription expires, so that you may not miss a number. The red tag on which your name is printed tells the date of expiration; thus, if it reads, "A J Smith, 2-oct 90," it means that your subscription ends with the issue of October 2.

What Would You Like?

We know the Weekly BLADE is an excellent paper, but we are endeavoring to make it still better for next year, and, if possible, more valuable and attractive to its patrons. Its constituency is composed of intelligent and wide-awake people, and we desire to know what each one would like added to its contents.

Write us a postal card, or letter, and tell us briefly what you would like to have THE BLADE contain; what you wish to see regularly in its columns, that they do not now contain. Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio," and in the lower left-hand corner write the word "Editor." Please respond promptly.

THE TARIFF DOES NOT MAKE MILLIONAIRES.

The free traders are never tired of asserting that the millionaires of this country are the result of the tariff—that it enabled the manufacturers to make such extravagant profits that enormous fortunes accrued as the result. ROGER Q. MILLS, in a speech made at a meeting of Iowa farmers, on August 22, quoted a statement made by THOMAS G. SHEARMAN, that 70 persons, whom he named, own an aggregate of $2,700,000,000; and MILLS declared that "the protective system is transferring the wealth of the many into the pockets of a few thousand people."

As usual, MILLS was wrong. Here is the list of those 70 persons, to which is added the manner in which their money was amassed:

$150,000,000:	J. J. Astor, fur trade and real estate; Trinity church, real estate.
$100,000,000:	C. Vanderbilt, railroads; W. K. Vanderbilt, railroads; Jay Gould, railroads; Leland Stanford, railroads; J. D. Rockefeller, standard oil.
$ 70,000,000:	Estate of A. Packer, coal mining and railroads.
$ 60,000,000:	John L. Blair, railroads and banking; estate of Charles Crocker, railroads.
$ 50,000,000:	Wm. Astor, real estate; W. W. Astor, real estate.
$ 50,000,000:	Russell Sage, railroads and speculation; E. A. Stevens, real estate; estate of Moses Taylor, railroads and trade; estate of Brown & Ives, trade, real estate and cotton manufacturing.
$ 40,000,000:	P. D. Armour, provisions; F. L. Ames, railroads, principally; Wm. Rockefeller, standard oil; H. M. Flagler, standard oil; estate of Leonard Weightman, chemicals; estate of P. Goelet, real estate.
$ 35,000,000:	C. P. Huntington, railroads; D. O. Mills, railroads; estate of T. D. Sewell, railroads; estate of J. W. Garrett, railroads.
$ 30,000,000:	C. B. Roberts, railroads; Charles Pratt, railroads; Ross Winans, railroads and engineering; C. B. Cox, coal and mining; Claus Spreckles, Hawaiian sugar; A. Belmont, banking; R. J. Livingston, real estate; Fred. Weyerhauser (?); Mrs. Mark Hopkins, railroads; Mrs. Hetty Green, speculation and banking; Estate of S. V. Harkness, railroads; Estate of H. W. Corbin, manufacturing (?); Estate of I. M. Singer, patents.
$ 25,000,000:	A. J. Drexel, banking; J. S. Morgan, banking; J. P. Morgan, banking; Marshall Fields, dry goods trade; David Dows, flour and speculation; J. G. Fair, railroads and silver; E. T. Gerry, real estate; Estate of Governor Fairbanks, patents; Estate of A. T. Stewart, dry goods; A. Schermerhorn, real estate.
$ 22,500,000:	O. H. Payne, oil; Estate of F. A. Drexel, banking; Estate of J. A. Williamson, real estate and general trade; Estate of W. F. Weld, trade, commerce and real estate.
$ 20,000,000:	F. W. Vanderbilt, railroads; Theo. Havemeyer, sugar reining; H. O. Havemeyer, sugar reining; W. G. Warden, standard oil; W. T. Thompson (?); Mrs. Schenley, real estate; J. B. Haggin, speculation; H. A. Hutchins (?); Estate of W. Sloane, retail carpet trade; E. S. Higgins, real estate, principally; Estate of C. Tower, coal land speculation; Estate of Wm. Thaw, railroads; Dr. Hostetter, patent medicine; Wm. Sharon, railroads and speculation; Peter Donohue (?).

There are five of the above names marked (?), to signify that reliable information is not at hand as to the manner in which their wealth was obtained. Of the 65 remaining, 61 fortunes were accumulated in trade, speculation, railroads, oil, and other ways, none of which are directly or indirectly connected with the tariff. There are four only which are in any way due to manufacturing; and in one of these (I. M. SINGER) the accumulation was due to the patent he held on the eye-pointed sewing machine needle, for the use of which every sewing machine in the world paid him a heavy royalty for many years.

THE Oberlin, Kansas, *Opinion* quotes the receiver of the U. S. land office at that place, as the originator of a novel idea in irrigation by means of wells. His idea is:

Place an electric dynamo in or near the center of any given territory that it is wished to irrigate. Run electric wires over the country which it is sought to irrigate, sink a well as often as necessary, and place a pump therein; take the power to run the same from the wire above, which all will admit can be done. He has looked the matter up thoroughly and is prepared with facts and figures to prove the practicability and economy of the plan.

J. A. DUCKROFF, a contractor of Lincoln, Nebraska, says his monthly pay roll is not less than $20,000. He pays his men every Saturday night, and from 30 to 40 per cent of his checks come back endorsed by saloon-keepers. And that is the reason MR. DUCKROFF is an earnest supporter of the Prohibitory amendment to be voted upon in Nebraska this fall.

THE EFFECT OF ALCOHOL ON THE BODILY SYSTEM.

One of the greatest hindrances to temperance reform is the widespread, but erroneous belief of the masses that Rum in some form—wine, beer or ale, or whisky—is, in some way of benefit to the bodily economy. They discountenance its immoderate use, but think that, in smaller quantities, it is beneficial. This error is supported by many physicians, especially those of conservative ideas, who do not keep up with the rapid strides their profession is making. The highest medical authorities of this country and of Europe are agreed that alcohol is never a food, and that as a medicine its place can largely be supplied by other safer and better remedies. The most of the conservatives quote a theory proposed many years ago that, up to a certain point—from an ounce to an ounce and a half daily—alcohol is consumed in the human system, and that, up to this point it is not only harmless, but acts the part of a food. You will find this theory quoted to-day, in defiance of the fact that its fallacy was clearly proved years ago.

Let us examine the effect upon the organs of the body of the introduction of alcohol, in any form of Rum—for no one would think of drinking Rum if it was not for the alcohol in it. It must take its place among the following five classes:

First—As one of the true foods, which supply new material to build up the bodily tissues;

Second—As one of the accessory foods, which, while not performing the office of true foods, yet facilitate nutrition, like salt, or the acid principle of fruit;

Third—As a medicine, to correct impaired functions of some organ of the body;

Fourth—As a poison, producing injurious effects upon the bodily functions or tissues;

Fifth—As an inert body, which passes through the alimentary canal without being absorbed or producing any effect whatever, as do small seeds, for instance.

These classes cover the case of every article taken into the stomach, and alcohol necessarily comes under one of them. Every one knows that it does not come under the fifth class; this is self-evident, from the effect it produces. Under which of the other four classes does it come? To test this, let a capsule be filled with Rum, and swallowed. Of course not a particle touches tongue or mouth. In a short time its odor can be perceived on the expired breath, showing that it is being thrown off by the lungs. A chemical examination of the perspiration and urine shows that they contain it in an unchanged state. Therefore three excretory organs of the body—the lungs, kidneys and skin—set to work as soon as alcohol gets into the blood to get it out of the system; and it comes out unchanged.

This excludes it from the first class. It cannot be a food, for all the foods are assimilated by the system, and, after performing their function of producing heat or force, or building up tissue, are excreted in an entirely different chemical form from the original one. Sugar, for instance, is a heat-producing food. It is thrown off from the lungs, not as sugar, but as carbonic acid gas—and from the other excretory organs in various combinations, but not as sugar. The same is true of all other true foods. No one of them is thrown off in an unchanged form.

Nor is it an accessory food—one that facilitates nature's processes. The medical verdict is that it does exactly the opposite. It hinders digestion, for example. Now in this we know the popular opinion is just the opposite. At a state dinner, for instance, when a very large quantity of food is taken into the stomach, the general idea is that liquor of some kind—wine or brandy—facilitates digestion by aiding the stomach in the work of getting rid of the mass of food. The fact is, however, that it does nothing of the sort. It deadens the nerves of the stomach, so that we lose consciousness of the uncomfortable load. The process of digestion is retarded by two or three hours.

It is proved that alcohol—and of course Rum—diminishes the rapidity of tissue change. Now this, in a healthy man, is an evil, for it keeps in the system molecules of matter which, having fulfilled their office, are but a burden, and need to be thrown off. But alcohol prevents this; hence the unhealthy load of fat which the bloated and blotched drunkard carries about with him, if he have plenty of food to eat. Alcohol suspends animation—puts on the brakes, slows up tissue change, and conduces to passivity, or a sort of life which is perhaps more nearly allied to death than to true living. Dr. PARKES found that even moderate amounts of alcohol administered to a laboring man deranged the heart's action and greatly lessened his working power.

Not being a food, either true or accessory, it must belong under one of the two remaining classes—a medicine or a poison. But nearly all medicines are poisons when taken in excessive doses. Dr. FOOTE, of New York, speaking on this point, says:

> The origin of alcohol will give us a strong clue as to its nature. It is the product of putrefactive processes found more in dead than in living tissues, and its main source is the fermentation due to the activity of a low form of animal life. It appears to be an excrementory product, and its physiological action also confirms this view of its nature. Ammonia is another product of excretion, and the effects of alcohol and ammonia are so similar in their points that Dr. Parkes purs them in the same class in his Materia Medica. They are called local irritants, cardiac stimulants, and nerve paralyzers.
>
> If we only judge of alcohol's indications as its chemical nature and its origin, it is to animal life more like an ash than like a food. Unlike a food, it is quickly eliminated through many channels, and while retained in the tissue it restrains life action in that it slows the process of cell growth and retards tissue change. In fact, it suspends life instead of supporting it, and the study of its poisonous influence on living tissue points all in the direction of death-producing rather than life-giving. In short, it is a poisoner of living tissue, and a preserver of dead tissue.
>
> Alcohol is known to reduce the temperature or bodily heat, except in those who are habituated to it. It lessens the oxygen-bearing power of the red corpuscles and retards the elimination of carbonic acid gas. It retards metabolism, or tissue change. The weight of evidence tends to show that it diminishes the excretion of urea. Locally it irritates the mucous membrane, impairs digestion, and causes palpitation of the heart's action, shortens the period of the heart's rest, paralyzes the minute blood vessels and narcotizes or benumbs brain and nerve tissue. It produces irritation, congestion and revulsion wherever it strikes. It hardens the connective tissue which goes to make up the structure of the body, and softens or degenerates glandular tissue—that is, the active, living cellular substance which in every organ really attends to or carries on the process of life.

Hence it will be seen that it is a poison, which deranges functions, stops healthy activity, paralyzes, deadens and destroys. It is a poison which comes to man in the disguise of wine, beer, and the stronger liquors. The taste for Rum is the taste for alcohol. It should be banished forever, for it works harm, not good, in the human economy. Yet in Nebraska men are working hard to prevent the prohibition of the manufacture and sale of this poison; in Kansas they are laboring to reintroduce them to curse humanity! Leaving out of the question for the moment all moral and religious reasons, all business and economic arguments, the showing of scientific facts, given in this article, is enough to make every intelligent man hostile to Rum, and to cast his vote and influence with those who are laboring to prohibit the traffic and to *Pulverize the Rum Power.*

FUN FOR LITTLE FINGERS.

Under the above title a series of illustrated articles will begin in the Young Folks Department about the first of October. They will be of the greatest interest to the little folks, and will help them pass many hours away most pleasantly. THE BLADE trusts that they will help the mothers of the household to solve the problem of entertainment for little fingers during the coming winter.

A GRAY DEMAGOGUE.

Ex-Governor GRAY, of Indiana, opened the Democratic campaign in that state a few days ago, in a speech at Shelbyville. It is a tissue of false statements from beginning to end. We quote from the Cincinnati *Enquirer*—undoubted Democratic authority—the telegraphic summary of his remarks on national topics, the numbers in parentheses being inserted for convenience of reference:

> He said that when Harrison took charge of the government there was a large surplus in the treasury. (1) Now that surplus has been extinguished and $55,000,000 of the security deposited in the treasury to secure the national banks had been transferred to the general fund for use to meet current expenses. (2) That the secretary had been paying off bonds in great numbers at 27 per cent premium in order that the surplus might be reduced without reducing the taxes.
>
> (3) The McKinley bill had increased the tariff tax to about 50 per cent, and yet fails to bring in enough to meet Republican extravagance. (4) That it was reckless squandering of the people's money to pay off the bondholders several years before they became due at such enormous premiums.
>
> (5) He wanted the farmer to see how he was oppressed by the robber tax. He said: "Let your Republican protective tariff commissioners place a tax of $5 on each plow sold in the county that is not made in the county, and let a plow manufactory start up here. The price of plows is $15. The home factory puts its price up to $15. The farmer says: I won't pay it. I can get a plow out of Indianapolis for $15; but, says our home manufacturer, you will have to pay $5 whenever you bring the plow home, and that will make your plow cost you $20. How long will the farmer stand such an outrage?
>
> (6) When the Republicans first asked for tariff, it was to protect the infant industries. After the infants became giants they wanted tariff as a war necessity. That was exhausted, and then they wanted it to protect American labor. In 1888 the laborer began to understand that the pretense was a fraud, and now they want a tariff to give the farmer a home market.
>
> How does it give a home market? The products of the United States have been for many years hunting a foreign market, and our exports have gradually increased every year.
>
> Where is the home market for our farmer? But the Republicans claim that by building up manufactories the farmers get a home market. There are 20,000,000 of laborers engaged in the manufactories. Farmers could not be deceived long by such sophistry.

(1) The surplus has not all been used, and the sum transferred to the general fund was itself of the nature of a surplus. When a national bank withdraws its circulation, it presents its notes, which it has redeemed, and gets back its bonds. But it is impossible for it to present all of its notes. Some few have failed to be presented for redemption; some have been lost, or burned in fires, or destroyed. So the bank has to deposit currency to cover these missing notes, before it can get its bonds. If any of the missing bills turn up afterward, the government redeems them. The result has been, the gradual accumulation of $55,000,000 in the treasury; and this, by act of Congress, has been turned into the general fund.

(2) The bonds of the United States, by their face, are not yet subject to call. The 4½'s cannot be called for redemption till September, 1891; the 4s until 1907. The money is lying idle in the treasury, drawing no interest, while the bonds do draw interest. The money lying in the treasury is drawn from circulation, and to that extent embarrasses the business of the country. The interest on the bonds up to the time they are due is more than the premium paid for them; so the government actually makes money in buying them at a premium, stopping the interest, and putting that much more idle money into circulation.

(3) The McKinley bill has not yet gone into effect; it does not increase duties 50 per cent nor 10 per cent, even; and as it is not yet law, it can have no effect on the revenues—and this vulgar demagogue knows this, to a certainty. He assumes that the people of Indiana are a set of ignorant fools, or he would not tell such silly falsehoods.

(4) A palpable lie, and here is the proof: Under the circulars of August 19 and 21, and of August 30, the treasury has redeemed $31,203,100 of 4½ per cent bonds. These are subject to call in September, 1891—one year hence. They were bought at 104½—that is, exactly what the government would have to pay one year hence. There have been very large purchases of these bonds made at previous times, on which the government made a profit. During August, the treasury also redeemed $2,411,450 of 4 per cent bonds, at 124 and 125—paying for them $2,997,623. These bonds run until 1907—seventeen years.

Principal	$2,411,450
Interest, 4 per cent, 17 years	1,689,706
Total to be paid	$4,051,236
Actually paid	2,997,623
Saved by purchase	$1,053,613

Here is the fact: The government has the money to pay these bonds. It lies idle, earning no interest. Meantime, the government is paying interest on these bonds. It can not call the bonds, and compel the holders to take the money. But it offers to buy the bonds at a premium. It does so, and stops the interest. The saving is shown above. Is not that good business?

(5) An ingenious falsification. The home price is cheaper than the foreign price to-day on plows, and GRAY knows it.

(6) A falsehood throughout. The protective tariff was not passed until 1861, after the war had begun. Our exports increase yearly, but our home consumption increases faster each year, owing to the building up of vast class consuming agricultural products, due to the diversification of our industries by protection. The market of the United States is the best in the world, and all other countries are anxious to obtain it. We certainly believe that the Indiana farmers cannot be long "deceived by such sophistry" as that of this abominable demagogue, ISAAC P. GRAY.

SPEAKER REED is quoted as saying that in five years, the Democratic party "will be claiming to be the original discover and patentee of the principle that members of the House, if present and declining to vote, may be counted to make a quorum." Of course it will. Without a man in its ranks with the ability to get away from the moss-grown traditions of the past, it has has always impudently claimed the credit for policies originated by the Republicans, and which at first it bitterly opposed.

SECRETARY RUSK'S suggestions to the World's Fair committee in regard to the food exhibit are worthy the most careful consideration. The secretary's idea as to the true spirit of the exhibition and the extent to which the agricultural interests should be represented, is broadly patriotic and will be indorsed by every patriotic farmer, and by all who understand that the fruits of the soil are the ground work of our great prosperity.

ONE Canadian newspaper does not join the clamor of its contemporaries against the American protective tariff. The Toronto *Mail* says: "In the McKinley bill the Americans have simply minded their own business, as they have the right to do. Let us mind our business." This is very sensible talk and the advice should be followed everywhere in both Great Britain and Canada.

JUDGE WOODS VINDICATED.

In the Indianapolis *Journal* of September 22 appears an article, over twelve columns long, in which Judge W. A. WOODS, of the United States district court, answers the charges made against him in the Indiana Democratic platform this year, in which it is asserted that the state was carried for the Republicans in 1888 by "flagrant crimes against the ballot-box," and that

the brazen prostitution of the machinery of the Federal court for the district of Indiana, by its judge and attorney, to the protection of these conspirators against the suffrage, constitutes the most infamous chapter in the judicial annals of the Republic. The Federal court of Indiana has decided that advising and organizing bribery is not a crime.

Judge WOODS answers the charge, and that completely. As it is impossible for us to take the space to give his article in full, we recapitulate the facts:

The Indiana Democrats endeavored to have Col. W. W. DUDLEY, of the Republican national committee, indicted by the federal grand jury, he being charged by them, with the authorship of the notorious "blocks of five" letter. The attack on the Judge in the Democratic platform is, in other words, that in his supplemental charge to the federal grand jury in January, 1889, he modified the charge he had given that jury in the previous November; that the grand jury, under the November charge, would have indicted DUDLEY, but that the charge of January instructed them they had no power to find such a bill.

Judge WOODS shows the fact that, when the federal grand jury was impaneled on November 14, 1888, his charge, so far as it related to accusations of crimes against the ballot, was confined strictly to quoting the language of the law—section 5511, U. S. Revised Statutes—and that he charged them that whosoever "aids, counsels, procures or advises" another person "to commit or to attempt to commit any offense" against the purity of elections should be indicted.

In December the grand jury requested the judge to give them supplemental instructions on this point, viz.: "Whether, if the counsel or advice to commit an electoral fraud is not accepted by the person to whom it is given, does the simple giving of such advice render the person giving it liable to indictment?"

In his November charge, Judge WOODS had simply given the language of the law; he was now asked to give a construction of the law. In a letter to Justice HARLAN, of the Supreme court, written before his second charge, Judge WOODS stated that he purposely avoided giving any construction of the law in his November charge, "being willing to give the district attorney leeway to obtain an indictment or indictments, if he could, and, if raised, to decide these questions only upon argument." He was of opinion then that, whoever wrote the "blocks of five" letter, there was no legal penalty for simply writing it, unless the advice therein given had been acted on, or an attempt made to do so.

Before the delivery of his first charge, he ashed the opinion of ex-Senator MCDONALD, a leading Democratic lawyer, on this point, and found it agreed with his own—though MCDONALD afterward changed his view. Justice HARLAN, of the U. S. Supreme court, after examining the authorities quoted by Judge WOODS, coincided with him. So, having thus been fortified in his view, Judge WOODS, in his supplemental charge, asked for by the grand jury, instructed them that the mere offering of improper advice, without proof that it had been acted upon, or that an attempt to act upon it had been made, was not indictable under the federal law.

Of course the warfare on Judge WOODS is inaugurated for partisan purposes. It is intended to prejudice the minds of the unlearned and unthinking against him and the Republican party, and will of course be continued despite his thorough vindication from the charge, which is, that he changed his mind for partisan purposes between the giving of his first and second charges. He proves clearly that his view was the same all the time; that in his first charge he simply quoted the law, leaving it to be construed, if possible, on argument in open court; that the grand jury asked for a construction, however, for their guidance, which he then gave. His vindication from the charge is complete in the minds of all honorable, fair-minded men.

THE situation as regards grain this fall is a gratifying change for the farmers, because prices rule higher than they have for several years, due to the fact that there is no overproduction. This year the world's supply of wheat will not exceed the amount consumed, and the price has gone up to a better figure. Now, if the farmers of the United States do not all rush wildly to increase their wheat acreage for next year's crop, we will not have a surplus congesting in elevators and granaries, with the price below the cost of production.

THOSE who are urging that the government shall buy the railroads of the country would better get some information about rates in those European countries which have bought in their railroads. The Indianapolis *Journal* instances the case of a gentleman just rhturned from Europe, who paid $54 for a 600-mile ticket on a railroad and a section in a sleeper. The road making that charge was under government management—a policy which one set of reformers are demanding for this country.

THE withdrawal of the third party Prohibitionist candidate for governor of Pennsylvania has given great uneasiness to the Democrats, and their State Central committee, it is said, is "pulling wires" to have another candidate put up in his place. They realize that every vote the third party gets equals half a vote for their ticket; and though they have no hope of carrying the state, they are working desperately to reduce the Republican majority, so as to base thereon a claim that the Pennsylvanians are "weakening on protection." Fudge!

THE Democrats of the House who want to be constructively absent and obstructively present are the only fellows who are abusing REED. The only Republicans as yet who have had a chance to vote on the question of REED's course in insisting that a member in his seat is present, whether he votes or not, are those in REED's district—and their verdict was a most emphatic endorsement.

SEVERAL manufacturers of toys in Thuringia have given notice to their work people to prepare for emigration to America.—*Cable dispatch.*

That is, a new industry will be imported, instead of the manufactured articles. That is all right; for the workmen and their families will eat food raised in America and spend their wages in this country.

THE only Republicans in Kansas who propose to "bolt" this year are those who put the re-establishment of saloons in that state above party fealty. And we are inclined to the belief that there are not many of them.

THE London *Standard*, in its criticisms on the McKinley bill, blunders in assuming that our law-makers should legislate for England's benefit rather than for the benefit of this country.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

MONEY.—The Eastern money market last week was very easy. All fears of stringency are removed for the present, the range of rates for call loans being 2 to 5 per cent. There is abundance of money for time loans, even with an extensive demand for loans for 3 and 4 months—in preparation for the "settling-up" period which always comes at the close of one year and the opening of the next. The rate has been six per cent for loans for three months and over. While the supply of money is now ample, owing to the recent heavy purchases of bonds for cancellation and retirement by the government, the recent squeeze has left behind it a fear that another may come from the action of the same causes—which has the effect of discouraging any financial schemes but those of a conservative nature.

The New York bank statement of Saturday, however, justifies no fears of light money in the immediate future. While it was expected that a large increase in the cash reserves in the banks would be shown, no one anticipated it would be so great as it really was—an increase for the week of $12,170,200 in the reserve, which was the result of an increase of $16,980,100 of specie and $10,586,000 in the deposits. The increase of loans was comparatively small, being only $1,397,500. The statement was a remarkably favorable one in every respect, and shows that the banks have recovered from their expanded condition, as will be seen by the fact that the average of the total loans for the past week was equal to only 96¾ per cent of the deposits, whereas on last week's statement they were equal to 100¾ per cent, and the previous week 102¾ per cent.

In London, rates for money further advanced during the week, partly as the result of the crisis in Portugal, and on Thursday the Bank of England minimum was raised to 5 per cent from 4, at which it had stood since August 21. The Bank of Germany has also raised its rate from 4 to 5 per cent. All the European banks in their weekly statements show heavy losses of bullion. The loss of gold by the Bank of England is £698,000. Of this, £575,000 was exported to Portugal and Egypt, and £166,000 was sent to the interior of Great Britain, while the imports were only £43,000. The loss of gold by the Bank of France for the week is £499,000, while shat for the Bank of Germany is figured at £214,000. Discounts of 60 to 90-day bank bills in London were reported Saturday at 4¾ per cent. At Paris the open market rate 2¾ per cent, and at Berlin and Frankfort 4¼ per cent.

EXCHANGE.—Foreign exchange ruled easy during the week, owing to easier money here and by dearer money in London, the prices on Saturday being $4.81@4.81¼ per £1 for "long" (time) drafts, and $4.85½ for "short," or sight exchange.

EXPORTS AND IMPORTS.—The official statement of our foreign trade for August, issued by the Bureau of Statistics, gives the following total

	Exports.	Imports.
Merchandise	$ 56,031,000	$ 61,201,000
Gold	2,130,000	1,725,000
Silver	2,021,000	1,871,000

The excess of merchandise imports over merchandise exports is only $5,170,000, against $5,343,000 in August, 1889, and as against an excess of imports for July, 1890, of $23,119,000. The September statement will likely show less excess of imports, as the rush to bring in goods before the McKinley bill became a law was larger in August than in September.

SILVER.—As time goes on it becomes more and more apparent that the surprising advance in the value of silver, following immediately on the passage of the new silver law, was very largely a purely speculative movement. It looked to us a week ago as though the reaction had exhausted itself, but since then there has been another sharp decline. The following shows the fall within a week:

	Sept. 20.	Sept. 26.
Silver bullion, London	53⅝d	51 11-16d
Silver bullion, N. Y.	114¾c	112c
Bullion certificates	116¼@115½c	113⅞@112c

The sharp decline in bullion certificates brings silver to be lowest figure since the rise following the passage of the law. The highest figure touched was 121; it has now fallen to 112. The decline is due to the fact that the amount of silver on the market—that is, the "visible supply," in the form of bullion certificates—shows no diminution, even under the government's steady purchases. The visible supply in New York is now 7,089,000 ounces. The government has purchased its full limit of 7,277,000 ounces for the month and a half from August 13, and on October 1 the purchase of the 4,500,000 for the month, as provided by law, will begin.

THE NEW TARIFF.

The McKinley tariff bill is on the eve of becoming a law. The one question of interest now to all practical men is, what will be its effect upon our industries and our people? Of course the theorists will not come down out of the clouds to consider the facts; it is much easier to theorize and abuse than to intelligently watch results, and endeavor to forecast the future by the past. Let us leave the impracticables to their dreams, and look at the probabilities in the case.

First, it will reduce the amount of goods imported from Europe. This is clear, from the eagerness of foreign manufacturers and New York importers to rush in large stocks of certain lines of goods, notably laces, silks, wines, etc., before the new tariff shall go into operation. This means that, by keeping our money at home, we shall spend less in Europe, which is shown by the fact that, on the eve of its passage, the Bank of England raised its rate of discount to 5 per cent, which clearly proves the bank officials believe the law will decrease the flow of money from this country.

But Europe must have our cotton, and such a portion of our grain and other food products as she may require to supplement her food deficit. She will have to buy as much as she would had there been no McKinley bill. Either American securities—government, railroad and other bonds—will be returned in payment for the excess of our exports over our imports which will be certain to follow the new tariff law, or it will be paid in gold.

The outcome of the new law must be, then, a legitimate and natural rise in the prices of our securities and products. Those of the latter that have lately increased in price are those which form the bulk of our exports, and this condition will continue, thus increasing the prosperity of the country, both among the farmers and the manufacturers.

WE have received a letter from R. S., a subscriber, at Neola, Kan., inclosing a printed slip of "Early Days of Livingston Co., Ill." Court was held at Pontiac, Ill.; and in the list of petit jurors selected March 5, 1838, is the name of "Caleb Mason." The coincidence of name with that of the hero of "The Demagogue" is noted by our correspondent. It is all the more singular, as the writer happens to know that the late D. R. LOCKE, in selecting that name, took it because, in all his wide acquaintance, he had never heard of any one bearing it.

WHAT RECIPROCITY WILL DO FOR THE FARMERS.

The Democratic free traders, who first patted BLAINE on the back and lauded his reciprocity scheme to the skies, have found they were making a terrible error in a party sense, and are tumbling over one another in their haste to take it all back; and they are now abusing reciprocity with an extra degree of severity to make up for their tactical blunder. All over the West, among the agricultural community, the cry is made that "reciprocity will not benefit the farmers." The men who make the charge certainly know that it is a falsehood, and that the farmers will, above all others, reap direct benefits from it.

Our trade with the West Indies and South America for the last fiscal year (ended June 30, 1890) was as follows:

Exports from the United States	$ 68,104,983
Imports from those countries	199,692,377
Balance against us	$110,587,374

Of our exports, $28,405,904, or about 42 per cent, were of agricultural products. Of the imports, 80 per cent were sugar and coffee—the sugar chiefly from the West Indies, the latter chiefly from Brazil. Now, let us consider the obstacles to the export of our agricultural products to this country.

The Spanish government imposes import duties which amounts to nearly $5 a barrel on our flour sold in Cuba and other Spanish dependencies in the West Indies. This is almost a prohibition on its import—certainly a most serious barrier thereto.

Brazil's duty on our wheat is about 24 cents a bushel; on lard, 5 cents per pound.

The Argentine Republic has a duty of $4 per barrel on flour, 45 cents a bushel on wheat, and 25 to 45 per cent ad valorem on beef, pork, and other meats and meat products.

The United States of Colombia exacts nearly $6 a barrel on flour, 12 cents a pound on prepared meats, hams, etc.

Ecuador, $5.50 a barrel on flour, 60 cents a bushel on wheat, 2¾ cents a pound on hams and prepared meats, and 5½ cents a pound on lard.

Venezuela, $8.50 a barrel on flour, 11¼ cents a pound on meats, lard and butter, and nearly 40 cents a bushel on wheat.

Uruguay, a sliding scale of high duties on breadstuffs.

Peru, $3 a barrel on flour, 30 cents a bushel on wheat, 40 per cent ad valorem on canned meats, and 25 per cent on lard.

Bolivia admits grain free; charges 15 per cent on salt beef or pork, 22½ per cent on lard.

Chili admits grain free (both she and Bolivia produce wheat largely), and charges 37½ per cent on meats, lard, butter, etc.

Now, Mr. BLAINE says to Spain: "Take off your duty of $5 a barrel on our flour imported into Cuba, admit it free, and we will admit Cuban sugar free."

He says to Brazil: "Take off your duty of 2 cents a bushel on our wheat, and 5 cents a pound on our lard, or we will reimpose a duty on your coffee which we import."

And so on with every country which finds in the United States a market for its products, in the case of every import which we do not or can not produce enough for our own needs.

Last year the balance of our West India and South American trade, as shown above, was against us by over 110 millions of dollars. That is, we had to pay that much in cash, above what we exported thither. Under the reciprocity plan, we would sell to those countries enough more wheat, corn, flour, beef, pork, canned and salted and dried meats, lard, butter, etc.—all agricultural products—to at least balance the account. Therefore, reciprocity will directly benefit our farmers, and indirectly benefit every other American citizen.

THE "HORSE FAIR" OFFER.

Don't you want a fine picture *free?* A picture that is good enough to grace palace walls—a copy of one of the world's famous paintings—ROSA BONHEUR'S celebrated "Horse Fair?"

We will make you a *gift* of one, if you want it; the conditions are to be found in the "Publishers' Column," on the fifth page of this paper. Turn to it and read!

A WORD ABOUT HOGS.

The European press abuses the McKinley tariff bill without stint. The French papers say it will "ruin" some of their manufacturers. The German exporters are saying the same thing, and the free trade press in the United States is calling attention to this European sentiment, as if it were something that should influence us.

Why these wails from European manufacturers and exporters? If the American people pay the entire duty, as our free traders insist, how is it going to hurt the European manufacturer? But is not the fact admitted by their protests that they share in paying the duty—that they will have to reduce their prices in order to hold American trade?

Another foolish performance of our American free traders is their expression of fear that European countries will "retaliate" by imposing higher duties on American products. They forget that these countries have discriminated against us for years, Germany and France utterly prohibiting the importation of American pork and pork products. That of other countries is admitted at a moderate duty. Ours is excluded on the false ground that it is liable to be diseased. The millions who eat it every year know the utter nonsense of this. If the McKinley bill, by fostering the increase of American manufactures in the same lines as those of the German and French manufacturers and exporters who are so agitated over it, and who are protesting against it, let them demand that American pork shall be admitted as freely as they admit it from other countries. Let them compel their own governments to treat our products fairly before they condemn us for revising our own tariff laws.

JUDGING from the apathetic manner of our Methodist brethren, the proposition to admit women delegates to the general conference of that church, on an equality with men, will fail. The membership of the church will ballot thereon, each member of the church over 21 years of age, irrespective of sex, being eligible as a voter upon this question. So far there seems no special activity of discussion over the matter among the Methodists, although women play an important part in the charitable and other works of that denomination. As there seems to be so little interest, we infer that the question does not interest the membership at large; and this portends the defeat of the proposition. Probably a good many have been pondering over PAUL'S admonition, in his letter to the church at Corinth: "Let your women keep silence in the churches, for it is not permitted to them to speak. It is a shame for women to speak in the church." Still, we are interested to note the result of the ballot on this question (which will be taken during October and November) in this large and influential branch of our religious population.

The Greatest Offer Yet!

The Best Ever Announced by the Blade, or Any Other Periodical.

In past years THE BLADE has offered a great many useful and valuable articles as premiums, which were highly appreciated by our readers; but nothing was ever so popular as the 80-piece tea-set we offered last year, of which over 1,000 sets were sold with THE BLADE or given as premiums for clubs. The reason was, that it is a high class of goods, which, 20 years ago, could only be afforded by the wealthy—and even now we were and are offering them on a basis of less than half the cost of goods of equal merit in the hands of dealers.

We have, for this year, determined to repeat and extend this offer, making the terms even much more liberal than we offered last year. Turn to the advertisement on the 5th page of this issue, and read the four distinct new offers made there.

Take particular notice of this fact: While, under each offer, a price is made at which we will sell this set (including the Weekly BLADE one year) so low that everybody can afford to buy it; if you will read further you will find terms upon which we will *give away* these sets—which you will find are even more liberal than the offer to sell; this is because we wish to secure additional clubs for the Weekly BLADE.

Of course, we shall gladly fill all orders for sets in connection with one copy of the Weekly BLADE, because we know there are many who have not time nor inclination to get up a club; but there are others who are so situated as to be able to raise clubs, and we make the most liberal offer possible to them, as clubs are what we want.

The best way is, to enter on the work of getting up a club at once to secure the $20 BLADE dinner set. Almost any one can raise a club of 20 subscribers in a single day; but if you should fall short, you can certainly raise 10, and thus get the 80-piece tea set. Then, after resting a few weeks, you can make another effort and obtain 10 more, for which we will give you the No. 4 set—which, added to the tea set, makes the complete dinner set.

Get at the work at once, for two reasons: first, so as to be before any one else in your neighborhood; second, if you raise one club now, you will get that out of the way, so that later you can raise another, to obtain an additional premium in this line, or on some offer we may make later.

We have a special word to say to the 1,000 and more who obtained the tea set last year, in reply to many inquiries: The No. 4 Blade set is just what you want. It has been made up specially so as to be added to the 80-piece set and make a complete dinner set. So go to work at once to secure the No. 4.

Last year we printed in THE BLADE several hundred testimonials from buyers of the tea set, who all agreed that they got a better article than they expected from the price named. It is a proved fact that the 80-piece tea set, which we offer for $7 with the Weekly BLADE one year, or which we *give* for 11 subscribers and $11, can not be bought at retail at the stores for less than $15 or $16; and the same holds true as to the other offers.

China ware is always handy to have in the house; nobody ever has too much of it. These sets are an acquisition to any one's china-closet.

The season for gift-giving is coming on, with the holidays—and these sets make elegant presents for the husband to give his wife, the children to give their mother, or for any one to give as a wedding-present—not to speak of "china weddings," etc.

Read the advertisement on the 5th page. It is really a remarkable offer. If the sets cost us nothing, we should make but a narrow margin of profit. Offered as they are with THE BLADE, we make no profit at all—merely wishing to extend our circulation, and help our friends and subscribers to a first-class article.

Don't wait! Begin work *at once!*

INTERNATIONAL LAW AND ORDER LEAGUE.

The ninth annual meeting of the above organization is called for Pittsburg, November 20 to 22 inclus

September Styles.

How the Fashions Develop Themselves for Autumn—We Shall Wear Fringe—Coats and Cloaks for Winter.

[Written for the Blade by Ellen Osborn. Copyright 1890.]

A Paris house is just giving the last touches to some handsome dresses for a New York autumn wedding. A walking gown is made with the corselet bodice, which is the most fashionable device of the autumn. The material is a golden brown cloth with corselets of brown velvet laced in front and pointed top and bottom, the skirt having a panel of the velvet overlaid with embroidery of silk guipure cord in shades of brown and gold, the sleeves, high on the shoulders but cut below in a shape approximating the plain coat sleeves of days before puffs and gigots. A second street dress, pretty and simple, is of a dull electric gray, with a smaller and shorter type of corselet, like a Swiss belt, of a dove gray, lighter than the dress itself and almost entirely covered with a braiding of black and silver cord. This corselet is loose from the underarm seams and laces over a bodice that is gathered full both back and front, and that has bolero straps about the armholes and a high dog collar closely covered like the corselet with braiding. The skirt has a full back and an apron front draped irregularly.

FROCK WITH CORSELET.

It is wonderful what a fancy there is at the moment for black tea gowns. One which belongs to the trousseau just mentioned is of black brocade with a train. It opens in front like a long cloak, with two panels of white silk covered with silver embroidery. There are full white and silver sleeves. Another which was ordered a few weeks ago for Miss Genevieve Ward is of black silk with front and oversleeves of silver, the edge of the overdress finished all about with a narrow silver fringe, the full bodice tied at the waist with black and silver ribbons. A young American who will be a débutante in December, and who is buying, under the supervision of an aunt, an outfit whereby European capitals are sprinkled with gold, has included in her purchases a tea gown which in style is most original. The material is silk striped in white and deep cream. The bodice is made like a blouse, and fastens on the left side under the arm. The sleeves are gigot, and the skirt plain in front and on the hips. The overdress of deep daffodil yellow cloth fits closely to the waist behind, but in front it is open from the shoulders, where it is gathered above the arms in short, draped oversleeves. The overdress has a trimming of cream and white fringe and lies on the floor in a short train. It is almost needless to add that its future wearer is a brunette of a pronounced order. Two colors contrasted enter into most of the pretty negligés. Pale amethyst and deep purple, bronze, brown and blue, pale green and gold are the favored combinations.

FUR-TRIMMED COSTUME.

With frost and the dropping of the leaves we shall see the street dress begin to warm itself with fur. On the models thus far finished the skirt is often tucked about the bottom, and below the tucks comes a fur band, which has the appearance of running completely about the dress, and which indeed often does so, but oftener contrives by a cunning arrangement of draperies to skip the plaits and avoid the weight and clumsiness which are the drawbacks to fur garniture. Fur is used also as a narrow heading to puffs and flounces, and young girls whose figures are very slender will wear fur girdles or crossed belts as well as furred collars. The new tailor-made gowns take considerable fur trimming. They are most simply arranged, the skirts gathered closely at the middle of the back, and the jacket bodices having one long furred revers and sometimes a furred collar. Furred waistcoats are displayed for slender women, both in light and dark colors. A winter dress in shepherds' plaids is dotted with fur wafers the size of half dollars. Another in a chevior check, black and green, is made with a black fur corselet cut in a double point, with fur cuffs and collar. Plush and velvet street dresses and, more especially carriage costumes, trimmed with fur are likely to be extremely fashionable, made with plain tight skirts, fur-bordered and short jackets, with fur cuffs and collars. Golden brown beaver used on brown velvet is having in this way a great revival. Russian sable is fashionably used on all materials and colors. A pale gray velvet, trimmed with sable, was furnished recently to Christine Nilsson.

THE COW SLIPS AWAY.

The tall pines pine,
The Pawpaws pause,
And the bumble-bee bumbles all day;
The cavesdropper drops,
And the grasshopper hops,
While gently the cow slips away.

—H. SPINK.

No Two Ways About It.

"But Jimpsey drinks so."

"He's no worse than Bunker."

"Yes, he is, too."

"Not a bit of it. Bunker is half full all the time and Jimpsey is all full half the time. It's an even thing."—[Brooklyn Life.

In the Golden Age.

First Student—Augustus Cæsar, I discover in my readings, had among his personal attendants a Keeper of Overcoats.

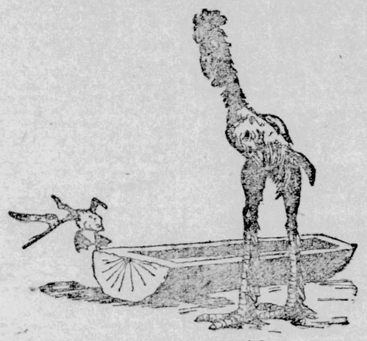
Second Student (sadly, as he remembers that his own is in pawn)—They had pawn-brokers in those days, then?—[Texas Siftings.

—The whole world pays tribute to the merits of "Garland" Stoves and Ranges.

APPEARANCES ARE SOMETIMES DECEITFUL.

Texas Siftings.

SAUCY DUCKLING—Oh, ho! a very old looking head on a very dumpy looking chicken!



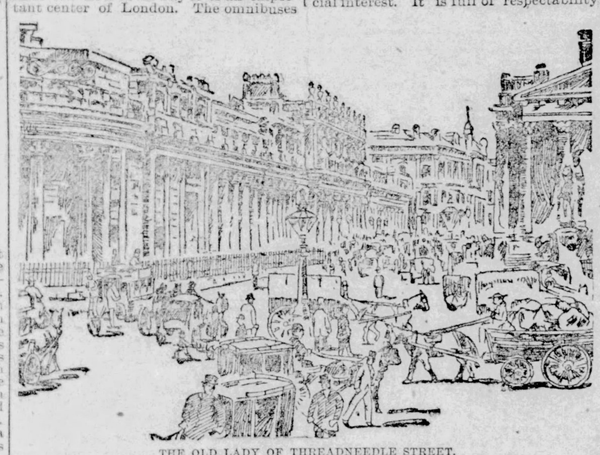
ROOSTER (indignantly)—Did you speak to me, sir?

The Bank of England.

One of the Important Centers of the City of London.

The Bank of England is one of the most revered of English institutions, and the rural visitor to the metropolis regards it with little less awe than he feels when he looks on the halls in which the liberties of his country were nursed at Westminster. In a local way it is an important center of London. The omnibuses and at the bank it seems to become hopelessly entangled. Lombard street, Cornhill, Cheapside, King William street, and Queen Victoria street have their confluence here, and empty into an irregular space, with the Corinthian portico of the Royal Exchange on one side, the similar architecture of the Mansion House nearly opposite, and the front of the great monetary institution on the third. Both of the former buildings have architectural pretensions, while the bank has none.

The interior of the bank has little special interest. It is full of respectability



THE OLD LADY OF THREADNEEDLE STREET.

of quite sixty different routes converge at it, and in whatever part of the vast city you may be, you are certain to hear the indefatigable "cad" of the popular conveyance soliciting you with a quick repetition of the word: "Bank! Bank! Bank!"—usually pronounced "Bink! Bink! Bink!" All down Oxford street and Holborn, all along Parliament, from Westminster to Trafalgar Square, through the Strand and Fleet street, this sharp cry is dinned upon the ear, as if the bank were the destination of all men. The traffic has embarrassing proportions in these thoroughfares, and business. Its air is one of conservative solemnity and decorous activity, and the demeanor of its employes and various officials is saturated with formal propriety. The various halls are spacious and movable in appearance, and the transactions during business hours seldom involve any crowding. There are files of clerks paying out money and receiving money from all sorts of people, other clerks bending over ledgers with intense application, and bank messengers in waiting, who are dressed in swallow-tail coats of a delicate salmon color, with silver buttons.

Talmage's Tabernacle.

A Magnificent Edifice Soon to be Ready for Occupancy—Description and Cost of the Great Structure.

Members of the Brooklyn Tabernacle are congratulating one another that they will have one of the handsomest if not the handsomest church edifice in Brooklyn.

Day by day sees additions to the mammoth structure now slowly but surely going up at Clinton and Green avenues. The total cost of the edifice will be about $160,000.

The structure will cover the entire plot of ground at the northeast corner of Clinton and Greene avenues, extending back to Waverly avenue. The frontage on Clinton avenue is 118 feet, and the depth on Greene avenue 200 feet. The plot extends 118 feet on Waverly avenue.

The edifice is in the Norman style of church architecture, although not of the conventional ecclesiastical type. It will be very ornate and imposing in appearance.

The church will be built of a stone called bastard granite, which is found in Connecticut, and possesses the peculiarity of having thread-like veins of dark red running through it. The trimmings

TALMAGE'S NEW TABERNACLE.

and ornamentation will be of Lake Superior brownstone, with which the granite harmonizes very happily.

The striking characteristics of the exterior will be a high tower at the corner and two large gables on each facade, with small towers at the extreme ends of each facade.

The corner tower will be 160 feet high from the ground to the finials. Its general form will be square, but over the two principal entrance ways there is a rounded projection which is carried up for two stories.

Above that the tower is square, but the corners will be treated with slender, round turrets, each of a different size and somewhat different in treatment. The framework of the steeple will be of iron, and it will be covered with Spanish tiles.

The two gable walls will be 72 feet to the roof peak, and each of the sets of windows will be 44 feet high.

At each of the smaller towers will be an entrance way, making four great doorways.

A warm rouge tint will be the prevailing color of the interior, matching the yellow pine timbers of the roof trusses, all of which will be left in the natural color of the wood. The general shape of the interior of the church proper will be that of a large amphitheater, semi-circular in shape.

There will be two galleries, and the whole seating capacity will be about 5,000 people, about one-half on the main floor and the remainder in the galleries. One good feature will be that there will be no steps except those leading to the galleries.

The floors, both upstairs and down, will be what builders call "dished"—that is, there will be a gentle slope from the rear to the rostrum, so that everybody can see and hear.

The ground floor is to be so arranged as to utilize every foot of space for an audience room, except where staircases and retiring rooms are absolutely required. There will be a lecture room, and reading-room. Bible class-rooms and lavatories on each side of the main auditorium, but the lecture and class-rooms will be separated from the main room by great sliding doors that can easily be pushed aside, so as to throw the whole floor into one room.

The lobbies and passageways will be roomy and the stairways wide, none being narrower than eight feet, and there will not be a winding stairway in the building.

The roof will be "opened-timbered." All the beams will be in plain sight. There will be elliptic-shaped chords at the bottom of each truss, filled in with many different-ornamented braces and iron work.

Yellow pine will be the prevailing wood. The apex of the roof will be about 70 feet above the ground. There will be a wide lobby all around the amphitheater of seats. The rostrum will be at the rear, and directly behind it the organ will be placed.

The rostrum will be 35 feet in width, elliptical in shape and fifteen feet deep at the widest projection in the center. The woodwork behind the rostrum and beneath the organ will be very ornate.

The design for the organ will be very striking. The smaller pipes of the organ will be arranged in front, so as to form a crown extending across the width of the rostrum.

Jewelled glass, colored like emeralds, garnets and rubies, will be arranged at the points of the crown, with electric lights behind them, so that the effect will be very brilliant and beautiful, being that of a gigantic semi-circle of gems which forms the outline of the rim of the crown.

Over the lecture room, on the gallery or second floor, will be the Sunday school room, 72 by 51 feet. On a mezzanine floor there will be another room, 33 by 37 feet, for the infant class. Class rooms and a library will also be on that floor, connected with the main Sunday school rooms.

The whole building will be lighted with clusters of incandescent electric lamps. All the windows in the building will be of cathedral glass richly stained. The large rose windows in the gables will be particularly handsome.

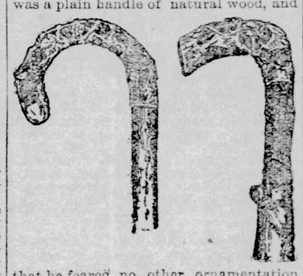
Dr. Talmage's parishioners, as well as the general public, look forward to the dedication of this new and handsome temple of worship with interest.

Your Umbrella.

The Style is New This Year as Will Be Seen by the Cut.

The manufacturers of canes and umbrellas have exerted themselves considerably to establish a desire for expensive mountings and a person with a taste for the rich or showy will have a large assortment to choose from. The more expensive the article the more profitable it is to the dealer, of course, and this desire for large profits is the sole reason for specimens of canes and umbrella handles that are now in the market. A person with plenty of money and little taste can equip himself with a cane that will be conspicuous in an alley at midnight, or he can spend nearly as much money and get a stick that will be remarkable to the unobservant only for its modesty.

A year ago there was a craze for massive canes with great big knobs for heads, and this craze gradually extended to the umbrella, and grew so alarming that a man in possession of either one of these articles had about all he could take care of. A big manufacturer who was talked with recently said that he feared that expensive mountings on either canes or umbrellas would not obtain this fall. He said the correct thing in an umbrella was a plain handle of natural wood, and



that he feared no other ornamentation than a high polish and a little solid silver would be carried by persons who knew what was proper. A man could stray a short distance into the paths of fancy, he said, regarding canes, but conspicuous mountings, even on canes, would scarcely be tolerated by men who know what it is to be well dressed. Other dealers agreed with him, but, in spite of this conviction, they were all prepared to accommodate those who were willing to risk criticism.

But even these persons will have to keep within certain limits, for no provision has been made to please those who have carried over with them from last year a taste for grotesque and massive mountings. The new designs for decorating umbrella handles consist chiefly of intricate webs or vines of gold or silver wrought about a handle of polished wood. The illustrations presented here show the newest designs and speak plainer than words of the change in the style. The first represent this net-work ornamentation. All shapes of sticks are used, but English oak is the favorite because its soft brown tint and corrugated surface make a beautiful contrast to the veins of silver and gold. Ranking next to the English oak is hazel, which is also largely used. Occasionally, in place of the network shown in the illustrations, irregular pieces of precious metal are strewn irregularly over the surface of the handle. When value alone is thought of this latter method of ornamentation is largely affected, for the bits of metal can be as heavy as desired, and as plentiful, for they can run six or eight inches down the handle. This is, by far, the cleaner system, for the action of the hands keeps the metal bright, and there are no crevices in which dust can settle.

UNION SERVICE PENSION ASSOCIATION

JUSTICE "to him who has borne the battle, and to his widow and orphans."

NEW CAMPS.

Official Reports of the Organization of Union Service Pension Associations for the Week.

Stanton Camp, No. 7 of Michigan.
Stanton, Montcalm Co., Mich.; —th Congressional district; organized Sept. 19, 1890; members enrolled, 37.
Commandant—S. Ketcham.
Vice Commandant—J. Packard.
Adjutant—J. L. Moffatt.
Chaplain—A. J. Mulnix.

Patesville Camp, No. 4 of Kentucky.
Patesville, Hancock Co., Ky.; —th Congressional district; organized Sept. 6, 1890; members enrolled, 20.
Commandant—Robert Winn.
Vice Commandant—John T. Adkins.
Adjutant—J. T. Milburn.
Quartermaster—Ephraim Hatfield.

Port Gibson Camp, No. 1 of Mississippi.
Port Gibson, Claiborne Co., Mississippi; 7th Congressional district; organized Sept. 14, 1890; number enrolled, 55.
Commandant—J. Haywood.
Vice Commandant—Dr. Jackson.
Adjutant—Preston McDonald.
All of Port Gibson, Mississippi.

The Constitution and Plan of Organization of the U. S. P. A.

We shall not hereafter take the space to give the Plan of Organization and Constitution of the Union Pension Service Association each week. It will appear only at intervals.

All who send to us for blanks and sample copies will be gladly furnished with all they need, free; and we will send, to all such, copies of issues of THE BLADE containing the Constitution and Plan of Organization of the U. S. P. A.

THE HOWL ABOUT PENSION PAYMENTS.

Our free trade friends are the worst enemies the soldiers have. If their policy of cutting down the revenues were carried out, it would render it impossible that there should be any increase in the pension list, for there would be no money in the treasury wherewith to pay them.

This is the one reason, and an all-sufficient one, why no soldier, and no friend of the soldiers, should cast his vote for any man for Congress who is committed to free trade—and by free trade we mean so-called "tariff reform." Some of its advocates seek to avoid the stigma of being free traders by denying that "tariff reform" means free trade; but if you have a rich clover-field, with an eight-rail fence, staked and ridered, between it and a hungry drove of half-starved cattle, and somebody persuades you to take off the stakes and riders, and cut the fence down to a three-rail one, how much better off are you than if you took every rail off, and threw your field into the open commons? If the fence is low enough to let cattle jump over it, you might as well have none at all; and that is just what the "tariff reform" fellows are begging shall be done. They want the tariff lowered so that the foreign cattle can come in to graze. "Tariff reform" means, every time, to lower the fence until it can be easily jumped.

And the point has been whispered among the Democrats of the East that, if the next House shall be Democratic, the whole pension question will be solved in a very summary manner. The constitution provides that no money shall be paid out of the United States treasury except "in consequence of appropriations made by law;" which is to say, that there must be a law passed authorizing the payment, and stating for what purpose every cent is to be used. Each year Congress makes the appropriations for the next fiscal year. Now, if the next House were to be Democratic, and should refuse or neglect to pass the regular pensions appropriation bill, the next year no pensions could be paid. And as the members of the House are elected for two years, they could thus prevent a cent of pension money being spent for at least two years.

It is clearly within the power of either house of Congress to prevent the passage of any appropriation bill, if a majority of its members shall choose. And, as we stated above, the matter has quietly been talked of among Eastern Democrats. In such a case, the Southern Democratic members could be relied on to support it; and it could be done. It then becomes a question of vital interest to every pensioner, no matter whether his pension is under the general pension laws or under a special act for his benefit, how he shall cast his vote this fall—whether to aid the party which is already scheming to overthrow our pension system, or with the party which created it.

COUNTERFEIT PAINTINGS.

Their Wholesale Manufacture Near Fontainebleau.

An unexpected support has been furnished to American advocates of the suppression of the duty of 30 per cent on foreign paintings and works of art imported in the United States. One of their arguments was to the effect that, as this duty made the importation dearer, Americans would purchase only paintings of renowned artists, and consequently that there would be a stronger incitement to selling them counterfeits skillfully gotten up. Nobody cared to buy common rate paintings, when it cost no more, at least as to custom house duties, to import first rate works of art. The artists of the two worlds easily understood that, and this is why they applauded so loudly the announcement made by the United States minister on the opening of the American Artists' Circle in Paris, that the House of Representatives at Washington had abolished the duty of 30 per cent. They hope at present that the recent discovery of the stupendous frauds perpetrated by some low artists without any scruples may persuade the American Senate to maintain the abolition decreed by the House.

The counterfeiters were discovered through the exertions of the sister of the famous painter Courbet, who died a few years ago. His paintings, however, were not the only ones upon which counterfeiters exercised their nefarious practice, and a whole lot of landscapes, portraits, virgins and historical scenes were found offered for sale at Brussels, the great emporium for that kind of spurious works of art. In the month of July, says *Le Temps* of Paris, the catalogue of a large sale of paintings to be held at Brussels was sent to all papers of the continent. In that catalogue figured a standing portrait of Courbet's sister, by her brother. He had made, indeed, three or four portraits of her, but in bust, and she could not remember of having ever being painted "standing" by him. She went to Brussels, accompanied by her cousin, M. Eugene Courbet, a treasurer for the city of Paris. They saw that the portrait was that of some woman, but not at all of Miss Courbet, and they caused a rectification to be made on the catalogue.

In the course of their investigation it was learned that a Brussels dealer, also the owner of a store in Paris, possessed a whole lot of alleged paintings by the great masters, Troyon, Courbet, etc. The dealer ordered them painted by some artists, the principal of whom lived at Marlotte, the celebrated village in the midst of the Fontainebleau forest, the cherished gathering place of so many foreign and French artists, and not far from the place inhabited by Millet, the painter of "The Angelus." These counterfeiting painters had each his specialty, but two of them worked especially on imitations of Courbet. One of them had been the pupil and the friend of the great artist, and he so perfectly imitated his style that one of his counterfeits was admitted at the latest salon in Paris. The other was, however, the principal painter of the pictures offered for sale by the Brussels dealer. The latter, in order to give to his imitated paintings a better appearance of the genuine, which were known to date some years ago, "cooked" Corbet's counterfeit in a campaign stove of peculiar arrangement, and thus they looked to have the age they would have had if genuine. These practices facilitated the sale of those spurious works of art, but now the nefarious trade of the Brussels dealer is at an end, for he has been compelled to close his store.—[Paris Cor. New York Tribune.

A Sore Throat or Cough, if suffered to progress, often results in an incurable throat or lung trouble. "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" give instant relief.

Lawn Tennis Decaying.

Lawn tennis, it is said, is played out. The truth is that in these days it is no good playing at all unless you play really well. We are beginning to look around for a substitute. Golf is becoming daily more fashionable, and would no doubt soon be the society game par excellence were it not for the drawbacks that a golf-links covers more space than can be provided in ordinary gardens. I do not know how many miles must needs be traversed before finishing a single game. In despair of finding a suitable new game in which to while away the summer hours, there is a talk of reintroducing croquet, but surely this terrible calamity will be averted. We are no longer the simple-minded youths and maidens of our grandmothers' days, and the mild delights of croquet, coupled with the maidest of flirtations with the curate—why, I wonder, are curates and croquet indissolubly linked together?—have no charm for the minds of the *fin de siecle*.—[Philadelphia Telegraph.

Publishers' Column.

THE BLADE'S PORTRAIT GALLERY

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Bacon and greens	Colleen Bawn	Jim along Josey	Men of Harlech	Old Tubal Cain	Stonewall quick'g
Beautiful bells	Come back to Erin	Jim Brown	Mistletoe bough	Oh grief	Sweet Kitty Neil
Beautiful Bessie	Concealment	Jim crack corn	Mistrel boy	Oh pity poor	Sweet Kitty May
Be gone dull care	Darby the blast	Jim Crow	Mistrel's return	O Mr. Coon!	Sweet long ago
Bird in the bush	Dearest Mae	Johnnie Cope	Molly Bawn	Over the hills and far away	Sweet Alice
Blue-eyed Molly	Dermot Astore	Johnnie Gray	Molly Malone	Over the river	Ten little nigger's
Blue bell Susan	Dolly Varden	Jolly darky	Mother's lament	Over yonder	Tom Bowling
Blue tail fly	Farewell Adine	Jolly Tar	Mother's prayer	Paul	Tis midnight by t
Bold privateer	Farmer's boy	Jolly Baker	Mother goose	Pilot	Twig of shillalah
Bonnie doon	Farmer's wake	Jolly Beggar	Mourning sea	Pilgrim's wake	Twilight dews
Bonnie Dundee	Flies as a bird	Jolly servant	Mush, mush	Polly	Virginia roadster
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Broken pipes	Gallant Sloop	Lamplan's ball	Nancy Lee	Queer little man	Wapping old st
Brose and butter	Ginger's wedding	Let us cherish	My country	Quaker meeting	Whistling Rufus
Bruce's address	Give and Love	Little barefoot	My heart is true	Rally's party	Whistler's love
Bruce's defiance	Girl I left	Little Dutch girl	My heart's at rest	Rat, rat, rat	Wild Rose
Boy a hunting	Green sleeves	Little boy blue	My native land	Rat, rat, rat	Willie Riley
Cadillac's call	Hail Columbia	Little Buttercup	My pretty pearl	Reaction	Work, Ye brave
Cadillac maid	Hail Columbia	Long tail blue	No one to love	Rebecca Judah	Yankee Doodle
Cadwallin the air	Happy thought	Long, weary day	Not married yet	Robinson Crusoe	Yankee doodle
Cadwallin	Hearts of oak	Lord Lovel	Nut brown maid	Rock-a-bye baby	Ye nancy boys
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HOME TALKS.

ANOTHER DINNER TALK.

Mrs. Bessamer Talks of Various Things—Tells of the Onion—History of Cranberries and Cinnamon.

"MAY I be permitted to inquire, Mrs. Bessamer, something in regard to the geneology of the cabbage?" asked Mr. Bessamer. "It is less aristocratic than many of its friends in the vegetable world, I know, but nevertheless it seems to hold a warm place in the affections of the people."

"And always has done," replied Mrs. Bessamer. "Long ago in the days of the old Greeks and Romans, it was much liked and considered very healthful. It is said that Cato, who was an enemy to all physicians, used the cabbage as a medicine for all of the diseases that attacked his household, and with the best results, or at least, they got well quicker than those who swallowed the doctor's drugs, so says some historians of those times.

"Don't doubt it," chimed in Mr. Bessamer. "Probably had faith in it, and that was all which was required. If we only believed it, a glass of cold water would be just as efficacious when we are ailing, and usually a good deal better than any drug in Christendom. We need to do less worrying about ourselves, and then Cato's dose of cabbage would be all right."

"Did he give it cooked or raw, mama?" queried Bob.

"History does not say, as I can learn," laughed Mrs. Bessamer. "Perhaps he gave his patients a choice. It is found wild upon the rocky shores and cliffs of England, but is not a native there. It was brought from Holland and planted by Sir Anthony Ashley about 1640. And, by the way, the English considered it so great a good that upon his monument a cabbage is represented as lying at his feet.

"In its wild state it has no head and is useless as food. It is only cultivation that has produced what some naturalists term a monstrosity. Cauliflower is a refined and delicate sister of the cabbage."

"What about onions, mamma? I tried to find out about them, and couldn't."

Bob's nose elevated itself at this mention of his pet aversion. Mrs. Bessamer smiled at the expression of disgust, which was reflected upon the face of his father, but proceeded with her answer.

"Onions are said to have come originally from Africa, and from all accounts they were regarded by the ancient Egyptians much as they are by people now; that is, eaten by the generality, and disliked by the few. The Hebrews, in their enforced stay in that country, complained of the leeks, the garlic and the onions which were used by their enslavers. Yet they must have been considered in some particular as unclean even by the Egyptians, since the priests were forbidden to eat of them in any way.

"Love for them must have passed from Egypt into Greece, for they used them there in the earliest times. At the present day they enter into the composition of almost every dish in very many parts of the East and of Europe, though often only to the extent of slight flavoring. Most of people everywhere consider them a very healthful article of food, and I heard a lady declare not long since, that upon that account alone, they should be made to enter into the daily diet."

"I believe there was once a city called by the name of Onion, was there not?" queried Mr. Bessamer.

"There was one in the southern part of Egypt, founded by the Jewish high priest, Onias, the site of which is now shown by mounds. It was named for its founder, who was one of the priesthood in those last unfortunate days of the Jewish nation, when the office was looked upon less for its sacredness and what it meant of good to the people than for the material prosperity which it brought."

"So much for the common vegetables which are in use among civilized peoples. If there are any others that you would like to know about, we will see what we can learn of them.

"Perhaps, Mrs. Bessamer, you being an unfailing fountain of knowledge, you would tell us something about the cranberry sauce we had for a relish to-day. It always looks pretty enough to have a history," said Mr. Bessamer.

"It is made from the cranberry, the fruit from a little trailing plant growing in marshy places in Northern and Central parts of Europe and in this country. In Russia, Norway and Sweden cranberries are very abundant, so much so that they are exported packed in hogsheads. While resembling each other in general characteristics, in particulars they differ in the Old World and the New. The plant in England has small, wiry stems, tiny leaves, and a pink flower, while the fruit, a round red berry, is very pleasant when cooked. In the United States where it is found wild from Maine to the Carolinas, the leaves, flowers and fruit are much larger, and the latter has an acid and astringent taste, a sort of medicinal flavor.

"The cultivation of the plant for family use and for the market, began early in the present century in the vicinity of Cape Cod, Massachusetts, great stretches of low, marshy ground being utilized for that purpose. It is said that land not worth more than from $10 to $20 an acre, has been made to yield each year two or three hundred dollars to the acre. The cultivation spread southward and finally New Jersey became the great cranberry producing region.

"The fruit begins to ripen about the time the other berries are out of the market, and picking is begun in October, and sometimes lasts until the coming of cold weather. The darkest colored berry is considered the best. They are exported in great quantities to the West Indies, England and France. Russia exports a great many cranberries also. I have read somewhere that the fruit is allowed to remain upon the vines there until the snow is gone, and that near St. Petersburg they are so abundant that the snow is stained red by their crushing when the sledges pass over them. What is the matter, Jamie?"

"I was just wondering, mama, how you happened to have learned so much about cranberries to-day, when they're not vegetables. You do know an awful lot about things, don't you?" he concluded admiringly.

Mrs. Bessamer laughed.

"I will not take credit that does not belong to me, Jamie. I had not read quite all that I have told you about the cranberry, but I knew we were to have them for dinner, so I looked up their pedigree and history. And there was something else I looked up also, brought to my mind through being admonished by the cook that they were needed in the kitchen, and that is our spices."

"Oh, yes, I'd just like to know where cinnamon comes from," exclaimed Bob.

"That mention touches a tender chord in your taste-memory, does it, my boy? Well, we all like spices pretty well, I imagine. They grow in tropical climates entirely, heat seeming to be necessary to develop their peculiar flavor. The most valuable came originally from the Spice Islands or Moluccas, situated in the Indian ocean. Cinnamon is the bark of a small tree which is a native of Ceylon, and principally cultivated there, though it is grown somewhat in Java. In the spring when the leaves just come out, they are red, but become green and glossy as the summer advances. They have a net of raised veins upon the under side and the flowers are in small clusters at the ends of the branches and greenish white in color. I think I should like to be in a cinnamon forest when the natives are gathering the bark. The air is full of the spicy fragrance, and the blue sky, the green foliage, with the groups of natives scattered here and there, must make a very picturesque scene. The peeling begins in May and lasts until into November. Cinnamon grows in several other localities, but the product does not begin to equal that of Ceylon.

"This spice was known in the long, long ago, and was thought so much of, that presents to kings and emperors were made of it in quantities so small as to appear ridiculous now. It is mentioned by many of the classical writers, and in the Bible among the commands to Moses was one to use both sweet cinnamon and cassia.

"The origin of the plant is not certainly known for the old Arab traders surrounded it with all of the mystery possible. The probability is, however, that it is a native of Ceylon for it certainly flourishes there better than anywhere else."

EMILY S. BOUTON.

For Windows.

A very pretty window plant which will reward the housekeeper with quantities of blossoms is the daisy, and it is easily cultivated. It will thrive in a room in which the temperature ranges from 40 degrees to 60, and even a heavy frost will not kill it, though of course it suffers. Some one writing in *Vick's Magazine*, says that a box measuring about six by thirty-five inches, and perhaps four or five inches in depth, containing daisy plants, was kept winter before last in a room heated by a pipe passing through a small wheel register over a coal stove in the room below. "Just after Easter I counted, if my memory is not treacherous, on the plants in this box about eighty buds and flowers. The same box filled with daisies last fall, and kept in a warmer atmosphere, was, by the middle of December, in full bloom, and investigation revealed, oddly enough, the same number of flowers—eighty. So it does not seem necessary for any one to be without winter flowers."

Somewhere I have seen that the date stones planted in a good soil would grow and make beautiful foliage for the winter. It would be very little trouble to try this and see what success may be attained.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

MELON SEED BAGS.—A great many very pretty ornaments may be made by using the seeds of melons and pumpkins or any of that class. A lovely bag is made in this way: First take a piece of silk, bright colored, of the length and width you want your bag, say 14 in. deep and 12 in. around, or larger if you like. Line it with some contrasting color and make a shirr to draw it in about an inch and a half from the top. Put in ribbons and tie with long loops at the side. Make a netting of the melon seeds, stringing them in any regular form that you like. Taste and ingenuity can have full play here. Glass or metal beads may be used with the seeds. If they are formed into diamonds, the beads are pretty at the corners. Use strong threads for the stringing, and make the netting to fit over the lower half of the bag. It is pretty to draw the bottom up and then make the netting start from a small circle growing larger until it fits around the bag half way to the top where it is caught down to the silk. Make a tassel of the melon seeds to finish the bottom.

Other pretty things may be made of seeds and beads woven together in this way, as a fringe for a mantel scarf, etc. It only requires a little patience and ingenuity.—ED.

The great trouble with many people in getting ready for Christmas, is to know what to make. They will get all of such information that they need if they will send 25 cents to Miss Emily S. Bouton, Toledo, O., for Fancy Work and House Decoration, (No. 3.)

COLLAR AND CUFF BOX.—Mine is crocheted out of fine Macrame cord. The bottom is round and about seven inches in diameter, then there are four rows of solid, short stitch, then a row made by putting the thread over the hook twice. These are made in each alternate short stitch, and there is one chain between. (This is to run a ribbon in). Next four more solid rows, and then an open work row made as follows: Make three chain, then make one long stitch (by wrapping the thread around twice) in the second short stitch, chain three more, and fasten to second short stitch with a short stitch. Repeat this clear around, and the next row is made after this fashion: (Chain six, this takes you up far enough to begin the next row.) Wrap thread around twice and make one in the top of the first scallop of last row; chain one and repeat until you have made three in the same place, making one chain between each. Do not make a chain between this and the stitch you put in the next scallop. Continue this clear around, and then make the top of the box the same as the bottom (this row of open work being in the center), only make one or two rows more around the top to come under the edge of the lid. Put a small loop at each side near the top and crochet a ring into it.

The lid has two rows of long stitches around the center, then a row for ribbon, then three rows of short stitches, then a row of open work, then four rows of short stitches, then one row of long stitches and a scallop to turn down around the edge. A loop and a ring finish it. It is then stiffened with starch and pressed over a bucket until dry, then taken off and given a coat of glue on both sides. When dry it is varnished, and when nearly dry it is brushed over with gold bronze. It is lined with blue, and is trimmed with blue ribbons. You had better not try to press the lid until the box is dry, then cut a piece of pasteboard the size of the box, lay it on top, put a cloth or paper over and let it come down over the sides a little, then press the lid over this. Press the loops and rings into shape before they dry, and cover a small round box with blue and sew in the center for cuffs.—L. R.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; tho, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; ch ch st, close chain stitch; d ch st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o sh st, open shell stitch; tr, treble; sh c, short crochet.

ANOTHER PINE APPLE LACE.—Make a chain of ten stitches. 1st row—3 tr in 5th stitch—2 ch—3 tr in same—1 dc in 7th stitch—3 tr—2 c h—3 tr in 10th ch st—3 ch. 2nd row—3 tr—2 ch—3 tr under 2 ch—3 tr—2 ch—3 tr under 2 ch of next shell. Make 16 rows like 2nd row. When you have finished 16th row make a shell of 3 tr—2 ch—3 tr under 4 chain between 14 and 15th rows; then a shell of 3 tr—2 ch—3 tr under ch between 12th and 13th rows—7 ch—3 tr 2 ch—3 tr in ch between 7th and 8th rows—7 ch—3 tr—2 ch—3 tr between 3rd and 4th rows—3 tr—2 ch—3 tr between 1st and 2d rows—3 ch—3 tr—2 ch—3 tr—twice will be called border. 18th row—Border—3 ch—12 long tr into horse shoe—3 ch—border. 19th row—Border—3 ch—1 dc between each long tr—3 ch—border. 20th row—Border—3 ch—1 dc between each of d c in preceeding row—3 ch—border. Decrease every time in this way until you have 5 ch of three. 29th row—Border—3 ch caught into ch of 3—3 ch—border. 30th row—Make 1 sh of border, catch 2 shells next 3 ch, another shell, fasten 2 shell just made and break the thread. Scallop 10 tr into every other shell of border.—LURA YOUNG.

The sample sent of the above lace shows that it is very handsome. Cannot the HOUSEHOLD send some new patterns in knitting and in crocheting? Not too long, because there is not room for their insertion.—ED.

Correspondence.

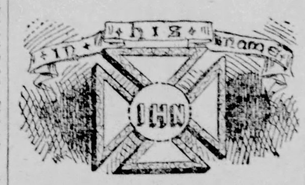
A BRIGHT LETTER.—You are just right, Mr. Operator, men ought to be the breadwinners. Women ought not to support themselves. Instead of claiming it as a right, and fighting your sex for a chance to do it, they ought to consider it a wrong, and be ashamed of all the menfolks in their family, from their great grandpap down to the latest born boy baby.

"In the sweat of thy brow shalt thou eat bread," was pronounced on man alone, and woman was not included any more than man was included in the curse pronounced on woman. If she was included, then women started in the beginning under a double curse, and small wonder if she fell behind in the race. God knew that selfishness would be the root of all evil, and provided that man should be cured of the sin by earning the bread, and women by caring for the children of the race. Man being the more selfish has in all ages continued to put a good share of his curse on woman's shoulders, and I fully believe there is a lot of these selfish men at the bottom of this whole movement of women supporting themselves. It is a standing complaint that men always get the best of a bargain in dealing with women. (I have always had a sneaking fear that this is one proof of their being smarter than we are.) They will get the best in this. What is granted as a privilege will soon be exacted as a duty. Even a majority of our fathers, brothers and other male relatives are willing to shove the girls into business so that they may have more money for their own selfish plans.

The literature of the day teems with this idea. Instead of the boy in the family supporting his mother and sisters and being a very Providence to the destitute family, it is some devoted girl who shoulders the burden, puts her brothers through college, and is the one who provides for every emergency. The more women try to support themselves the more they will be obliged to do so. Ask that old farmer's wife who began trying to earn her pin money out of her butter and eggs, and now finds herself trying to dress the children and buy the groceries; ask her if men are not quite willing to take all a woman can do in that line. Farmers' wives, more than any other class, try to support themselves and we have heard from them in the HOUSEHOLD, quite often, how the thing works.

It is said that climate has a great effect on the character of a people. We know that the aboriginal man in this country put most of the hard work on the women of his race, while he smoked, hunted and fought, having as jolly a time as he knew how. So take comfort Mr. Operator, a few more generations will pass, and the energetic daughters of these self-supporting women will not only take care of themselves but your lazy grandsons as well, while the said grandsons have a good time enjoying themselves.

Some of the "girls" seem to think the men are a very bad set, but I beg leave to remark they are the best we have, and we ought not to make them worse, by flying in the face of Providence and taking away from them a means of grace—the providing for us. I am an old fashioned woman and though I concede that a woman who can earn her own living is quite smart, I still think the woman who is able to make some good man bless his stars for the privilege of supporting her is much smarter.—WHITE ROSE.



THE KING'S DAUGHTERS.—In June last a meeting of the King's Daughters of Toledo was called to organize a "City Branch," which should include members of all denominations in the city. The object of this new circle was to promote a feeling of sympathy and good will among the circles in different churches. The meetings were to be held quarterly, and were to be conference meetings, in regard to the best methods of carrying on the King's work. Informal reports of work done were to be given by leaders or members of circles, questions relating to the work asked and answered, and anything of interest to the Order, discussed fully by the members. The officers, consisting of president, six vice presidents, secretary and treasurer, were elected, representing as many different denominations. The meetings were to be held at different churches, by invitation of the officer representing that church.

The great trouble with many is that they think they must be able to do some great thing, if they form a circle, and they fear to undertake it. There is no one who does not have opportunities of doing the work of a King's Daughter every day, and many women do not realize that they are doing it, when they sacrifice their pleasure or comfort, for some one else. In the country, while there are fewer opportunities of doing charitable work than in the cities, there may be a few families who are less fortunate than the others, to whom it would be great kindness to send such help as farmer folks can always give, and if the farmers' wives and daughters were to form a circle of "King's Daughters," and give a day, or half a day sometimes, to sewing for some one whose hands were full to overflowing with work, would not that be doing the King's work? And if it were done "in His name," with no thought of reward, a blessing would surely follow it.

There is plenty of work for young people as well as the older ones; to overcome faults of temper, bad habits of all kinds; to show more respect to those who are older and who have a right to expect it; to strive to be more faithful in little things; to do whatever duty lies nearest them, and to more thankfully appreciate all of the blessings they receive, these are all in the line of the King's Daughters' work. To be sure, you can do all of this alone. The advantage of forming a circle, however, is very great, inasmuch as you then have sympathy and encouragement from others who are also trying to become better women, and you feel that you are one of the 125,000 women in the world who are working in a common cause to make the world better; and they are succeeding, beyond all doubt.

MY CHILDREN.—What I feel most interested in is how to raise my children in the right way, and there have been so many good things suggested in THE BLADE and such good advice given, it seems as if I could not get along without it. It makes my heart ache when I look around and see so many children that have no care at all. It seems as if mother never gets time to look after those little under lives, but they are just set aside and the busy rush of work goes on. What better could they do this warm weather than take a holiday with these little ones and then not talk for a month about losing one day's work, for it is not lost.—KANSAS EMMA.

CARING FOR CHILDREN.—In dealing with a sick or delicate child, always remember how loving and tender and patient Christ was with little children. Perhaps this will be all the tonic the little one will need; because I think that children, like older people, sometimes grow weary and worn with the rough contact of the world.

But if this will not do, give it some simple tonic that will give it an appetite and thus build up the system. If mind or body seems overtaxed, find out the trouble and take the tax off, until the child is able to bear it. By all means let the child play and have all the outdoor exercise it can stand without getting over-tired. Quietly listen to its complaints, but do not make it nervous by over-anxiety on your part; try to keep its mind from dwelling too much on itself and its complaints, and the best way to do this is to be cheerful yourself. And whatever you do, don't laugh at its fears and weaknesses.

I mean this not only for children but for grown people, too. How often we are told to laugh at the nervous and hysterical. Don't do it, sisters. They are rational beings, treat them as such. If you are sure that their fears have no real foundation, will it not be a service of love to reason them out of them? If they are caused by bodily weakness what is there to laugh at? And if—as is often the case—they are caused by trouble too deep to be put in words, then how dare you laugh?

When you cannot do anything else, you can always be kind, remember that.

Did you ever think what the result would be if you should shut off the safety valve of an engine? So a hidden trouble acts on the human frame. Hardness or harshness may prevent the lips of the sensitive sufferer and death from a broken or worn-out heart may be the result.

A properly regulated engine will neither go too fast nor run off the track, and if we have Christ as our engineer will we not in time come to be properly regulated, whatever our condition, when He takes us in hand?

But the trouble too often is that we want to run the engine ourselves and enslave Christ as the fireman.—FLORENCE EUSTIS.

AFFECTION IN THE HOME.—I want to say to "Serena" there certainly is "true affection outside of novels." Many of my intimate friends are married people whose experience, as well as my own, has been that they have found deeper, richer happiness in their married lives than they had ever expected could be found on earth.

Elizabeth Barrett Browning's lines:

"A girl makes heaven or hell for herself
The day she becomes a bride."

are very near the truth.

And yet, the assurance that two people love each other is not a certain proof that they are intended for each other. None but yourself can tell whether you ought to get married." If there is any doubt whatever—as there seems to be from the face of your asking the question,—wait until you are perfectly convinced in your own mind that the man to whom you are to give your hand is the man who can make you happy.

I do not think it possible for love—and happiness too—to be at its best unless those who love are united by that higher bond of love for God.

I believe no unmarried man can be so gentle and thoughtful and sympathetic as a husband, and no woman reaches her fullest developement until she is a wife—yes, and a mother.—CREDA.

A "CLAIMHOLDER'S" EXPERIENCE.—I am what is known, in Western parlance, as a "Claimholder," having lived for nearly three years on some of Uncle Sam's domain. Shut off, as it were, from civilization, much of my information of the world's doings has come through the columns of THE BLADE. The HOUSEHOLD is my special favorite, and as I have so often seen in its columns such queries as—"Please tell me of something that I can do to earn some money," or "Where can I obtain a good home," etc., I cannot help wondering why some of those women do not think of coming West and taking up claims, thereby earning more money in one year than they could possibly earn in ten where they are; or make for themselves a home, which, though plain at first, will in time be as beautiful as we can remember our Eastern homes to have been.

Perhaps it would be interesting to some of the readers of the HOUSEHOLD to know how we live in this (to many Eastern minds) very wild country. I will give a little of my own experience, which may be taken as the typical life.

I am by birth and education a "Buckeye," born and brought up near Chillicothe, living the greater part of my life in that city and adjoining towns; I finally grew tired of being "lay up somethings for a rainy day, without success, and resolved to try a new life in a new country. I came to Western Kansas in May, 1885, where I took up a claim which I "proved up," then came to Eastern Colorado, where I took another 160 acres as a "tree claim," and also settled upon 160 as a "homestead," making in all 480 acres of beautiful land, which is my own if my courage and hope will last long enough, and I have no fear of losing either, now, as I have already passed over the roughest part of claim life.

My home is very simple, but is full of beauty, and I am happy and content, because I am independent. My house is ten by twelve feet in size, built of logs cut from my own land, covered with poles, brush and hay; the whole surmounted by a thickness of loose dirt, making a roof which will not leak. In its outside appearance it is rude-looking, and reminds me very much of the pictures of the African huts which I used to see in my geography when a little girl. Inside, it is very neat and comfortable. The ceiling, or I should say the lack of ceiling, is supplied by tightly stretched canvas; the walls are plastered with a mixture of sand and gypsum, which is very plentiful here, and the floor is "Mother Earth," covered with a rag carpet.

My furniture is as economical as my house, being made in part from the same material; a bedstead of poles, a table of pine boards, boxes, cushioned and covered, for chairs; a book case made from a dry goods box, and cook stove, complete my furniture.

One needs very little money for dress or household garniture here, the principal thought of the people is for food for themselves and stock, if they happen to have any. I have a cow and some chickens, and their products very nearly supply my table. I live alone, my nearest neighbor being three-quarters of a mile away. But there is nothing to fear. Of course one must have a strong will and some courage, both of which I have obtained by a severe struggle with my weaker self, and I believe any one may do the same if she will. I was a weak, timid girl, but three years of this life has given me nerves of iron and such health as I never knew in my Eastern home.

I would advise those who are seeking health or wealth to come to this country, be patient, courageous, willing to take life as it comes, and in time reap their reward.—BUCKEYE NELL.

Inquiries.

Will some reader of THE BLADE please send a recipe for making apple pickles?—MRS. MILLS.

Some time ago one of the members of the HOUSEHOLD asked information concerning the toilet mask, whether or not it is injurious, etc., and I have never seen this answered. Will you kindly call attention to this in the HOUSEHOLD columns?—MATTIE.

Will some one give recipe for good cheap varnish for furniture?—EMILY R. MERSHON.

I would like some one to answer the following question: Is it proper to say "They have come on." The question refers to those who travel. Also, will Hattie Smith please correct her crocheted edging, as I have tried, but could not make it.—MAY.

Will some member of the HOUSEHOLD give me full directions for papering a room—what kind and consistency of paste, how to apply it, etc.?—HARRY.

Is the powder called bayberry bark really bark or not?—GERTIE R.

It is the bark of the bayberry shrub, or what is sometimes called Wax Myrtle.—ED.

Will some one tell what is the hardiest of the quick-growing vines for a window in the winter?—MRS. L.

We live in a new place where people care little for religion, still they would go to church if there was one, but don't think they would wholly support a minister. I know the M. E. church sends ministers to such new places, supported, or partly supported, by missionary funds, but I do not know where to apply for one. If any one could give me information I would be thankful.—EMILY R. MERSHON.

Will some one tell how to cultivate raspberries? I am told they should be planted in the fall.—JANET LEROY.

Will some one send a cure for catarrh of the stomach?—W. G. S.

"I. N." I have always had exceedingly thick hair, but for fifteen or twenty years it has been steadily coming out and in large quantities. I have tried everything, and been to one of the most celebrated specialists in New York, but could find nothing to stop its falling, till I tried hickory nut oil, which stopped it immediately and kept it dark. The difficulty is to get the pure article, and I hope some one will tell how to extract it.—MRS. M. G.

The process was given three or four years ago in THE BLADE. Cannot some one send it again?—ED.

To clean nickel on stoves: Use soda, wet with ammonia. Oil cloth floor mattings look like new if washed in skim milk, instead of water.—CREDA.

Answers to Inquiries.

E. B., Winchester, O.: The engagement ring is usually worn on the third finger of the left hand.

A plain gold ring with the date of the engagement engraved upon the inside is often given. Of course a diamond solitaire is preferred by those who are able to afford the expense. There are other passing fashions, but these are always in good taste.

The custom of placing the ring upon the third finger is said to have come from the old Romans, who had an idea that a nerve went from this finger directly to the heart. This paragraph answers Mary H.'s inquiry.—ED.

If Willow will follow these directions closely, I think she will be pleased with the result: Live temperately, wear flannel next to the skin, and take, every morning, half a pint of new milk, mixed with a wine-glassful of the expressed juice of green hoarhound.

"H. C. E.," for tired eyes: Let there be an occasional pressure of the finger on the ball of the eye. Let the pressure always be from the nose toward the temples, and wash the eye three times a day in cold water.—GOLDENROD.

"MRS. M.":—Figs are excellent made into marmalade; pare them and make them after any good marmalade recipe. The favorite way of preparing them in California is to make sweet pickles of them. They are delicious.—CREDA.

"Violet," the accent in exquisite should always be placed upon the first syllable and not upon the second as some people pronounce it.—ED.

Recipes.

PICKLED CAULIFLOWERS.—Two cauliflowers cut up, 1 pt. of small onions, 3 medium sized red peppers. Dissolve ½ pt. of salt in water enough to cover the vegetables, and let these stand over night. In the morning drain them. Heat 2 qts. of vinegar with 4 tablespoonfuls of mustard, 1 of bruised allspice. Add the vegetables and boil for 15 or 20 minutes, or until a fork can be thrust through the cauliflower.

TO COOK SALSIFY.—In THE BLADE of July 24, Kansas Universalist asked how to cook salsify or (vegetable oyster). One way is to wash and scrape the roots and let stand in cold water one-half hour, then cut in slices one-eighth of an inch thick, and to one pint of slices pour over about one pint of hot soft water. Let boil until tender. Be careful not to scorch them. Then put in a piece of butter the size of an egg and salt and pepper to taste. Take a pint of sweet milk or cream (which is better), reserve enough with which to rub a heaping tablespoonful of flour to a smooth batter and add to the other ingredients. Return to the fire and cook five minutes, stirring carefully. Toast as many slices of bread as there are persons to dine (or more if desired) and arrange toast nearly on a platter and spread the salsify on top. Drop a little piece of butter in the middle of each slice, then place in a hot oven for five or ten minutes and serve hot.

Another way, which is excellent, is to leave the root whole, and boil until tender in a little soft water salted lightly. Drain the water off and dip in egg that has been well beaten, then roll in crackers or cornmeal and fry brown in drippings or butter and remove to a hot dish and serve at once.—R. J. RICE.

LEMON CHEESECAKES.—1 lb. granulated sugar; 6 eggs, leaving out 2 whites; the juice of 3 lemons and the grated rind of 2; ½ lb. of butter melted. Beat all well together and bake in puff-paste. Make a meringue of the whites reserved, and a little sugar.

COMPOSITION POWDER.—Will the HOUSEHOLD please correct a mistake in Thompson's composition powder, as I have the original. My father was, when living, a Thompsonian practician, and I have his book. The recipe is: Bayberry bark, 2 lbs; hemlock bark, 1 lb.; best ginger, 1 lb.; cayenne pepper, 2 ozs.; cloves, 2 ozs.; well mixed. It is a splendid remedy for colds, dyspepsia, and the we could find for la grippe. Make with hot water, cream, and sweeten and take hot.—S. E.

REMEDY FOR LUNG TROUBLE.—For Willow.—Here is a remedy which was recommended by a physician who had known it to cure consumption: Grated horseradish, ½ teaspoonful; honey and linseed oil each 1 teaspoonful; to be taken every morning.—SIS.

SUMTER, SOUTH CAROLINA, June 2, 1887.

DR. A. T. SHALLENBERGER.

Rochester, Pa. *Dear Sir*:—I have been using your Antidote for Malaria in my family for several years. For more than a year I had chills, and was so low down that I had not strength to walk. Mr. Whomsley begged me to try the Antidote, and it cured me at once. I am now a strong, healthy man. We use no other medicine in the family, as we find it the quickest, safest and also the cheapest. Yours very truly,

SAMUEL CLARK.

Impediment in Our Native Speech.

Englishman—How indistinctly your American girls speak! What is the cause of it? Carelessness?

American—No; gum.—[Indianapolis Journal.

A By-Law of Heredity.

Miss Nixon—"All the Fairfields have blue eyes; how in the world did you come by your black ones?"

Miss Fairfield—"Oh, I believe papa and mamma quarreled a good deal when they were first married."—[Munsey's Weekly.

Syrup of Figs,

Produced from the laxative and nutritious juice of California figs, combined with the medicinal virtues of plants known to be most beneficial to the human system, acts gently, on the kidneys, liver and bowels, effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds and headaches, and curing habitual constipation.

Robin's House.

"Where shall it be, Mrs. Robin,
This dear little house of ours?
What nook all cosey and shady,
And safe from the winds and showers?

"Now you are mine, little lady,
My own little bonny bird-bride,
"I won't do to be roaming like gypsies
Over the world so wide.

"Come, then, and we'll find in the meadow
Green branches so cool and deep,
Where I'll build you the daintiest palace,
And sing you to sweetest sleep."

Up glanced little fond Mrs. Robin,
With happy, approving look,
And away they flew over the valley,
Just stooping to drink at the brook.

"O see what a beautiful maple!
Shall we build it, my lady, here?"
"No, no, it's too straight and stately;
It isn't our style, my dear."

"Ah! there is an elm, Mrs. Robin,
So graceful; now what do you say?"
But that was too high and airy,
And onward they kept their way.

"Look, look! oh look, Mr. Robin!
For here is the very tree,
Bending its crooked old branches
Into crannies as snug as can be.

"And oh what snow-flakes of blossoms,
Filling with sweetness the air!
And oh what bluebells go climbing
And clustering everywhere!"

So merrily went the young robins
To work, like the busiest bees,
Gathering queer little hay-straws,
And odd little sticks from the trees.

And then they bent and they twisted,
As only the birds know how,
Till at last, all soft and downy,
In the kind old apple bough.

Was the dearest and daintiest palace,
The sweetest and cosiest nest,
And a jubilant song filled the orchard
As the sun sank down in the West.

So, all through the warm days, the breezes
Whispered their magic spells,
And nearer the bright morning-glory
Climbed, swinging its airy bells.

And five little blue eggs were nestled
Under the brooding wings,
And five little younglings were learning
The love-song Sir Robin sings.

So, slowly and surely and safely,
They grew 'neath that tender care,
Till they sprung to the happy sunshine,
Into the glad, free air.

And five more pert young Redbreasts,
At the daylight's earliest peep,
Are chattering under our window,
To waken us out of our sleep.

—[Young Folks.

GENERAL CUSTER'S "DANDY."

[From "Following the Guidon."]

HERE is still one character in my story of our summer camp who deserves a word, as, since the last chapter was written, he has gone to the heaven which we people who love animals believe is reserved for them. It is of our blithe, faithful, undaunded Dandy that I should like to tell you.

During the Wichita campaign in Kansas and the Indian Territory, in the winter of 1868 and 1869, five hundred horses were sent to the Seventh Cavalry to mount a portion of the regiment. Gen. Custer was in command of the expedition, and the horses were passed in review in front of his tent. Among them he noticed a spirited bay, which he ordered detained at his tent, and, after trying him; decided that he would avail himself of the privilege given to officers, and buy him from the govern ment. The horse, he discovered, had good blood, though not perfectly proportioned, being two small. He was just within the height required by the quartermaster's requisition; but his fire, his promising powers of endurance, his sound condition, made Gen. Custer think that he would prove equal to the terrible marches, the exposure, and the insufficient forage to which a cavalry horse had to submit.

He was given the name of "Dandy" on the spot, because of his spirited manner, and the little proud peacock airs he never forgot except when he slept.

Dandy had not been long in service before he was subjected to the roughest and hardest life. The soldiers' rations gave out at one time, and the troops lived on the flesh of mules and horses that had died from exhaustion. But Dandy's untiring nerve carried him through. He grew thin from want of forage, but learned, with the other horses, to scrape the snow from the ground in the river valleys, to find little tufts of dried grass, and, failing in this, gnawed the bark from the cottonwood trees. Nothing seemed to tire him; no day was so cold or so wet that it did not find Dandy full of good cheer.

Test after test was tried on the plucky horse, and he never flagged. An all day's march in the winter, with the blinding snow and tiny particles of ice cutting his face, toiling through depressions in the ground where drifts had accumulated, tugging up declivities to be met on the summit with a keen icy wind that had swept unchecked over hundreds of miles of prairie—all this never took the dance out of his heels, or made his head droop with fatigue. It was this indomitable will that so endeared him to his master. He had a hard gait for a steady march. He never walked, but went on, year in and year out, with a little dancing trot that was most fatiguing. Still, this uncomfortable motion was made up for by the wonderful endurance powers of endurance and by exceeding goodhumor through all vicissitudes. * * * * *

It was well that Dandy belonged to the commanding officer of his regiment, for he could brook no horses going before him. If it was unavoidable, he was flecked with foam and quivering with impatience in a few moments. It was difficult to keep him beside a horse; he champed his bit, tossed his head, and pulled furiously on the rein unless he was permitted to stretch his neck in advance of everything. Then he became quiet with conquest, and ambled on like a graceful Andalusian palfrey.

No greater test of Dandy's endurance could have occurred than a winter's campaign. It was the first that the regiment had ever attempted at that season of the year. The success of the expedition reconciled the men to the hardships; but it was a fearful trial to the whole regiment, man and beast. After the winter was ended, the Seventh Cavalry marched from the Indian Territory to Fort Hayes, Kansas, to establish a summer camp. The regiment, from that on, went up and down the state, as well as the adjoining territories, for several seasons. On one of these marches, a number of years after, when they were traversing a more settled portion of the state, a farmer met, and was about to pass, the column, when Gen. Custer accosted him, asking him about the crops, the ravages of the grasshoppers, then such a pest, and of the growth of the country, in which he was genuinely interested. The farmer turned to ride with him awhile, and finally, after eyeing Dandy sharply, he said:

"Stranger, I'd like to enquire, if it ain't no offense, where you got your hoss? It's a good un, no mistake."

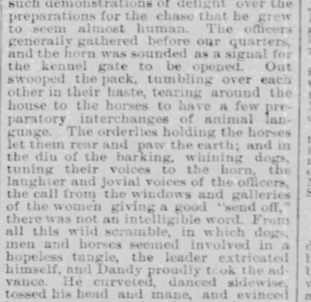
"You are right," replied the general. "He is as tough as a pine-knot, as willing and spirited as any horse I ever saw." And then he went on to tell him that he thought that he discovered some of these traits when he picked him out of hundreds of animals bought by the quartermaster for the regiment.

"Well, sir," said the frontiersman, "that air hoss once belonged to me. He's got good blood in him. I've got the name of some of his sires at home. I can never get over the selling of him; but you see, I got hard up, the grasshoppers ate my crops, and, while I was in a tight place, along cum a contractor, and I sold him for $140, the government price. He was wuth a heap sight more; but the ready money had to be got somehow, so I let him go."

All Gen. Custer could say was that he was sorry that he had lost him, but that hardly any price could tempt him to part with so good a campaigner. He was then five years old.

Dandy became a great pet with his master. It was a serious affair to lose a horse on the march, for they could not be replaced, and consequently the utmost precautions were taken to lariat or hobble the animals when the march was over for the day.

Dandy was often not tethered at all. As soon as the general selected camp he unsaddled and unbridled him, and turned him loose to graze until the command came up to pitch the tents. He took a roll or so on the grass, and grazed about the tent until it was time to saddle him next morning for the day's march. He loved the dogs, and permitted all sorts of familiarities from them. Sometimes the stag-hounds that make such tremendous leaps, would spring entirely over him in their antics. He played with them, nipping their skin to provoke a frolic, and no unexpected attack of the venturesome dogs was ever met by him with anything but the utmost good-nature. He was a picture in



the midst of the pack of forty, all barking, growling, scuffling. The grave foxhounds pressed about his legs in affection, looking up with luminous, expressive eyes. The stag-hounds made wild springs in the air, catching his mane or tail, or jumping to kiss his nose. He tossed his head, snorted, pranced with delight at all this attention, set his feet down with excessive caution for fear of hurting a puppy, and was capable of showing more affection in the few mute ways left open to him than people who have the human voice and expressive features at their disposal.

The soldier who took care of him was the strangest contrast to the whole party—dashing cavalryman, mettlesome horse and rollicking dogs. Indeed, he seemed so much out of place in a cavalry camp that I wanted always to ticket him "Lost, strayed, or stolen." He was slow of speech, thought and movement, but in affectionate fidelity he was to be trusted even above the gayer and more active trooper. The man lived in a world by himself, with little in common with his comrades, going along a dull, beaten path at snail's pace, while all the wild world of a cavalry camp, with its incessant excitements, its exhilaration, its enthusiasm, sung, shouted, and careered about him. Nothing moved him to a laugh; and if he had whistled he should have sent for the surgeon, thinking he had gone daft. I have a photograph of him standing between and holding with each hand the bridle of Vic, the general's thorough-bred—which was shot in the battle of the Little Big Horn, June 25, 1876—and Dandy. The dogs stand or lie about the group; and the soldier, with his solemn face, looks as if any remark England or America might make about "duty" to him would be superfluous. His figure is compassed by two horses, some dogs, and one yellow-haired officer. He may have had a part—a bald spot on his no longer youthful head spoke of one—but no reference was made to it; nor did he seem to wish for a future in which

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1. Send your real name and address, and make your questions plain.

2. Do not ask the whereabouts you can *buy* or *sell* anything, nor ask for addresses of business men or firms. This would be free advertising.

3. Do not ask whether any business man or firm is reliable.

4. Send only questions whose replies will be of general interest to our readers. We reserve the right not to answer queries which we consider are not so. Mathematical problems, puzzles, etc., are barred by this rule.

5. No replies by mail to questions, in any case.

Pension Questions.

A. C. M., Levisay, W. Va.: My grandmother is a widow of the war of 1812. Her husband lost his discharge. He never got any land warrant. She failed to get a pension, not knowing his officers. Will you be kind enough to give the correct way to proceed in this case.

Ascertain, if possible, the command your grandfather served in.

N. S. M., Tunnelton, W. Va.: Can a dependent daughter of a father who served in the late war but who is now dead, draw a pension under the late act, the daughter being married and childless, her husband being an invalid, and he kept for over nine years. They have no way of making a living but by manual labor. The father helped them while living, but since his death they are coming to want. Please answer at once and oblige a subscriber.

No.

M. D. G., Maumee, O.: 1.—Were the hospital records during the late war preserved? 2.—If so, where could the records for the hospitals around Fort Fred Monroe be found? 3.—If a soldier has his hospital record, is he not in a fair way to obtain a pension?

1.—Yes. 2.—They can not be obtained, as they have never been printed. 3.—Yes.

W. J. L., N. C.:—How long after the commissioner of pensions orders a soldier before the medical board for examination, till action is taken?

It depends on whether the case is complete. If complete, sixty days.

D. P., Turton, S. D.: 1.—Can a soldier receive a dependent pension if he has a claim pending in the pension office for disability, if it is over $12? 2.—Can a soldier get arrearages, if he died before the act was passed?—If a soldier does not get the pension he applied for, can he get it yet if he got a pension of $2 when he was discharged for disability?

1.—No. 2.—Yes. 3.—Yes.

Franklin's Will.

Several weeks ago a querist wrote to the Bureau asking for the provisions of Benjamin Franklin's will, and the status of the bequests under it. The letter has been mislaid, but here is the answer:

Franklin left $5,000 (about $5,000) to the city of Philadelphia, to be loaned to artificers who had served a regular apprenticeship and who should be 25 years old and married. At the expiration of one hundred years the fund was to be increased by the addition of $31,000, and if proper security was given the increased fund should be divided in the ratio of 100 to 31, and that the larger sum should be used for public purposes of Philadelphia, his only special recommendation being that the water from the Wissahickon creek and that the navigation of the Schuylkill be improved. For some time after Franklin's death the money was applied as he had directed, some of it being loaned to married "artificers."

Most certainly there are such places. That is the case everywhere in the state of Ohio, and in very many, if not all, the Northern states. No such directions follow as your neighbor seems to imagine. Here in Toledo, for instance, the children are classified according to their attainments, and not on account of nationality or color. You will find in the same room, among German, negro, Irish and Polish children, all treated with perfect equality. The giving of equal rights under the law to negroes does not, and never will, involve social intermingling. This has been the rule in Toledo ever since the war, and white and black persons who were in the same classes at school have grown up and now have children of their own, but they never dreamed that the enjoyment of equal privileges under the school law was any basis for claiming or granting social recognition. Your Missouri friend should get over this silly, stupid prejudice, unworthy of any American citizen.

Fur Seals—R. R. Grants—Our Millionaires.

N. J. F., Anthony, Kan., asks: "1.—How much does the fur company pay the United States for Alaska sealing privileges? 2.—The amount of grants, both of land and money, to railroad companies in the United States since 1861 by the government? 3.—Who are the fifty wealthiest men in the United states? What is each worth, and in what occupation did each build up his wealth?

1.—We do not recall the exact sum paid by the Alaska Commercial company, but it is something like $1,540,000 per year. They are allowed to take only a certain number of seals yearly, which must be males, so as to prevent the threatened extinction of this very valuable animal.

2.—The total number of acres of land which have actually passed from the possession of railroads—that is, the number certified, up to June 30, 1888—was 50,588,400 acres. Millions of acres were granted in excess of this, which were forfeited by reason of the failure to comply with the conditions of the grants. See also Bureau in Weekly BLADE of Sept. 4, for list of such grants made by Democratic Congress. No grants to railroads were made except the Pacific Railroads bonds, which were merely loans, and which will be paid, when due, by the companies back to the government.

3.—You will find a list of 70 wealthiest men in the third editorial page of this issue of the Weekly BLADE, headed, "The Tariff Does Not Make Millionaires."

Three Queries.

O. M. M., West Spring Creek, Pa., asks: "1.—If a person was born on the 29th of February, when would his next birthday occur? 2.—Has there been an national flower chosen? If so, what is it? and why was that flower chosen? 3.—Is there any nation that the Gospel of Christ is not preached to? if so, what is it?

1.—In one year of 365 days thereafter, or March 1. 2.—No one has any authority to decide what shall be the "national flower." Any individual, club, or an advertising lodge, held a ballot to decide, and the goldenrod was chosen; but an advertising ballot has no binding force on any one. So we have no national flower, nor do we need one, any more than we need a national color for horses, or a national bug, or a national food. 3.—Yes; millions of people in Central Africa and many more millions in Asia, know nothing whatever of the Gospel.

The Methodist Separation.

E. P., Bolckow, Mo.: The Methodist Episcopal churches of the South withdrew from that organization and formed a new one, called the "Methodist Episcopal church South," at the General Conference, held at Baltimore, in 1844. A convention of the Southern churches met at Louisville, Ky., on May 1, 1845, and provided for its first General Conference, which met at Petersburg, Va., in May, 1846. The cause of this withdrawal was the appeal of Rev. Francis A. Harding, a minister of that church, who had been suspended from the ministry by the Baltimore Conference because he had not freed the slaves which he obtained with his wife, by marriage—the regulation of the church being that no official member should be a slaveholder. The case of Bishop James O. Andrew, who had come into the possession of slaves after his election as bishop, was also considered. The general Conference voted "that he desist from the exercise of his office so long as this impediment [slaveholding] remains," by a vote of 111 to 69. The secession of the Southern churches was the result.

Mixed Marriages.

"Is there a national law against a negro marrying a white person, or is it a state law, and is it a law in all the states?"

Congress has no power to pass such a law. The regulation of marriage belongs to the states. Some states have laws against such marriages, and some have none.

The above question reached the editor of the Bureau without signature or postoffice address. Probably it was written at the bottom of a business letter, which of course was filed in the counting-room, and the above slip torn off and sent to the editor. Please write questions on a separate sheet of paper, and give your name and postoffice address. We shall hereafter feel at liberty to decline to answer any question on which the real name and address does not appear.

The English Peerage.

A. T. B., Albia, Kan.: 1.—The different degrees of the English nobility are, beginning with the highest, and going down in order: Duke, marquis, earl, viscount and baron. The oldest son of a duke, marquis or earl is usually called by his father's second title, and the youngest sons by the term "Lord" prefixed to their family name. These are called "courtesy titles," because they are not established by law. The sons of a viscount are called "Honorable." A knight is not a peer; his title is "Sir," and is not hereditary.

There are five classes of peerage: Peers of England, of Great Britain, of the United Kingdom, of Scotland, and of Ireland. Peers of England, of Great Britain, and of the United Kingdom are created by "writs of the realm," and hold seats in the House of Lords by hereditary right. 2.—The title descends to the oldest son.

Refusal to Exchange.

H. K. W., North Topeka, Kan., in reply to J. J. M.'s query in the Bureau of Sept. 18, writes:

In a book called "Field, Dungeon and Escape," written by Albert D. Richardson, correspondent of the New York *Tribune*, appears, on page 411, the following: "The government held a large excess of prisoners, and the rebels were anxious to exchange man for man; but our authorities acted upon the cold-blooded policy of Hon. Edwin M. Stanton, secretary of War, that we could not afford to give well fed, rugged men, for invalids and skeletons; that returned prisoners were infinitely more valuable to the rebels than to us, because their soldiers were inexorably kept in the army, while many of ours, whose terms of service had expired, would not re-enlist."

The Confederacy a Belligerent.

J. L. C., Del Norte, Colo., asks: "What four foreign powers recognized the right of the Southern Confederacy to carry on war?"

None whatever. No nation ever recognized the "right" of a rebellious faction to carry on a war. The question of "right" did not enter into it. What was done was to recognize the fact that the Confederacy was carrying on a war, it was recognized as a "belligerent," which meant nothing more than that the rebellious states were carrying on a war, not murder or piracy. Great Britain and France recognized it as a belligerent; but we do not recall the others, if any.

The President's Official Oath.

F. S. C., Carlton, Ore., says: "A person states to me that the one who administers the oath of office to the President of the United States does not at the end of the oath say, 'so help you God;' in fact, that the name of God is not used in administering the oath to any government official. Please tell us about it."

What about it? It is true as regards the President, and presumably true as regards other federal officials. In fact, the form of oath differs in different states, and the phrase, "so help you God," is by no means a necessary feature. The essence of an oath is the solemn affirmation to tell the truth, and the form of words is immaterial.

Jeff. C. Davis.

J. M. E., Talmage, Mo., asks: "In what year did Gen. Jeff. C. Davis kill Gen. Nelson, and what was the cause of the quarrel?"

On Sept. 29, 1862, Gen. Jeff. C. Davis met Gen. Nelson in Louisville. He claimed that Nelson, in certain military matters, had treated him in an unduly harsh and severe manner. An altercation ensued, and Davis shot Nelson, killing him. He was kept under arrest for a time, and then sent back to his command.

Pensions Under the New Law.

M. V. K., Howell, Tenn.: 1.—No pensions have yet been granted under the new disability law, and no cases will be taken up under it until late in October. On the first of September there had been already 320,000 applications filed under it, and there is nothing for it but to take it and plod through with them. 2.—We don't understand what you want to know, in asking for "the foundation of the candidates of state Republican, Democratic and Prohibition." Put the question in other language, so that we may understand it.

Miscellaneous.

W.: The statements are all silly lies. Send your postoffice address if you want answers.

W. S., Young America, Ind.: There are one or two lives of Thomas A. Hendricks published. Get a bookseller to order one for you.

J. W. G., Deacon, Ind.: The only writer of that name we know is Hon. John Hay, the biographer of Lincoln, and an author of note.

H. L. A., Toledo, O.: If you make a written lease of a house for a year, and move out before the end of the time, the owner can hold you responsible.

W. H. J., St. Joseph, Mo.: If you want to ascertain the financial standing of any organization or firm, apply to either Dun's or Bradstreet's agency. No doubt both have agencies in your city. Read Rule 3 above. Remember we do not trust any offer that promises much for little.

F. H. D., Hope, Ind.: 1.—We published "The Dying Prisoner" in "Old War Songs," but not "Bonnie Boys in Blue." 2.—Those who read answers to the "Wonder" columns are expected to try to answer all. The winners of prizes are those who correctly answer the greatest number, which *must* include the natural history puzzle.

J. H. S., Stuyvesant, N. Y.: 1.—You will find a synopsis of the Lodge election bill on 4th page of Weekly BLADE of July 3, to which we refer you. 2.—There is no bill of the kind you mention before Congress. 3.—The "negro question" is simply the denial to negroes in the South, through various means, of the right to vote guaranteed them by the Fifteenth Amendment to the United States constitution.

INSANITY FROM ABSINTHE.

How the Insidious Poison Slowly Destroys the Mind of the Drinker.

The severest case of delirium tremens resulting from whisky is nothing compared to the delirious madness caused by absinthe, says a New York letter to the St. Louis *Globe*.

Absinthe is a drink of French invention, but is now used more extensively in America than in France, and in this country it is peculiarities of the climate make it far more deadly than it is in its native home, where it is taken with more care than it is here.

The Frenchman knows that an overdose should be avoided. Americans want to drink as much of it as they would of whisky, thus making no allowance for the increased risk of taking this Circean cup. This liquor consists essentially of brandy or alcohol, into which the volatile oil of wormwood has been incorporated by distillation. It is flavored with the oil of anise and sweetened, and several other less important flavors are added to give it its peculiar aroma.

The drinker of absinthe at first does not observe anything especially unusual in his general health, but as the drug gets his system more fully in its grip sleeplessness and unsteadiness of the nerves come on.

He soon loses all mental will power, and is unable to focus his thoughts on any subject for ten minutes together. The eyes are early affected by the drug. Double sight, and even blindness, is an early symptom of the hopeless stage of this habit.

Not long ago I was consulted by a well-known dramatic writer who had become the victim of the absinthe habit. He had all the symptoms referred to, but when under the influence of drink he also had a wonderful power of mental concentration, in which he was enabled to write articles for the press and even parts of plays.

He had been a well-known playwright, and it was during the writing of a well-known play that he first took the drink that kills. I was unable to help him, and soon after, a mental wreck, his friends had him put into an asylum, where he recently died.

At a Cheap Restaurant.

Chef—Jean, what is the matter with that leg of lamb?

Assistant—Spoiled, sir! I was about to throw it away.

Chef—Ventre blue! You will never learn the fine points of our beautiful profession. Let him spoil one, two more days and then serve him as a ragout of prairie chicken.—[Munsey's Weekly.

He Was Dazed.

A Friend (to Z., a widower since 24 hours)—My poor friend, you seem dazed by your misfortune.

Z.—Yes, indeed, I was married sixteen years, and it seems as though I have come out of a long nightmare.—[From the French.

Refreshing Cheek.

Smiggins—Hey, Jones, you haven't returned that umbrella. I loaned it to you a week ago!

Jones—I know; but it's been raining ever since.—[Munsey's Weekly.

Talmage's Sermon.

HE DESCRIBES A DAY IN PALESTINE.

An Eloquent Discourse, Showing the Deep Impression Travel in the Holy Land Made Upon Him.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Sept. 28.—In the Brooklyn Academy of Music to-day Dr. Talmage began a series of sermons on his recent journey to the Holy Land. The subject of to-day's sermon was: "My First Day in Palestine." After appropriate passages of Scripture were read, the congregation sang with great spirit:

We praise thee, O God, for the son of thy love,
For Jesus who died and is now gone above.

The text was I Kings x, 17: "The half was not told me."

This is the first sermon in a course of Sabbath morning sermons on "My Recent Journey Through the Holy Land and Neighboring Countries—What I Saw and What I Learned." Out of the 64,000,000 of our present American population and the millions of our past, only about 5,000 have ever visited the Holy Land. Of all those who cross to Europe, less than 5 per cent ever get as far as Rome, and less than 2 per cent ever get to Athens, and less than a quarter of 1 per cent ever get to Palestine. Of the less than a quarter of 1 per cent who do go to the Holy Land, some see nothing but the noxious insects and the filth of the Oriental cities and come back wishing they had never gone. Of those who see much of interest and come home, only a small portion can tell what they have seen, the tongue unable to report the eye. The rarity of a successful, intelligent, and happy journey through the Holy Land, is very marked. But the time approaches when a journey to Palestine will be common. Thousands will go where now there are scores. Two locomotives were recently sent up from Joppa to Jerusalem, and railroads are about to begin in Palestine, and the day will come when the cry will be: "All out for Jerusalem!" "Twenty minutes for breakfast at Tiberias!" "Change cars for Tyre!" "Grand Trunk Junction for Nineveh!" "All out for Damascus!"

The chief hindrance for going to Palestine with many is the dreadful sea, and though I have crossed it ten times it is more dreadful every time, and I fully sympathize with what was said one night when Mr. Beecher and I went over to New York at the anniversary of the Seamen's Friend society, and the clergyman making the opening prayer quoted from St. John: "There shall be no more sea," and Mr. Beecher, seated beside me, in memory of a recent ocean voyage, said, "Amen, I am glad of that." By the partial abolition of the Atlantic ocean and the putting down of rail-tracks across every country in all the world, the most sacred land on earth will come under the observation of so many people, that it will be ready to tell of what they saw, that infidelity will be pronounced only another form of insanity, for no honest man can visit the Holy Land and remain an infidel. This Bible from which I preach has almost fallen apart, for I read from it the most of the events in it recorded on the very place where they occurred. And some of the leaves got wet as the waves dashed over the boat on Lake Galilee, and the book was jostled in the saddle-bags for many weeks, but it is a new book to me, newer than any book that yesterday came out of any of our great printing houses. All my life I had heard of Palestine, and I had read about it, and talked about it, and preached about it, and sung about it, and prayed about it, and dreamed about it until my anticipations were piled up into something like Himalayan proportions, and yet I found, as Solomon did the Queen of Sheba when she visited the Holy Land, "The half was not told me."

I left home last October, and on the last night of November we were walking the decks of the Senegal, a Mediterranean steamer. The stars were all out that night. We walked the polished deck. Not much was said, for in all our hearts was the dominant word "to-morrow." And all that we had seen and heard dwindled in importance, for to-morrow, to-morrow we shall see the Holy Land. "Captain, what time will we come in sight of Palestine?" "Well," he said, "if the wind and sea remain as they are, about daybreak." Never was I so impatient for a night to pass.

Will the night ever be gone? Yes, it is growing lighter, and along the horizon there is something like a bank of clouds, and as a watchman paces the deck, I say to him: "What is that out yonder?" "What is that, sir," he said the sailor. "The land!" I cried, and soon all our friends were aroused from sleep and the shore began more clearly to reveal itself. With roar, and rattle, and bang, the anchor dropped in the roadstead a half mile from land, for though Joppa is the only harbor of Palestine, it is the worst harbor on all the coasts.

As we descended the narrow steps at the side of the ship, we heard the clamor and confusion of fifteen or sixteen different races, of men of all features, and all colors, and all vernaculars; all different in appearance, but all alike in desire to get our baggage and ourselves at exorbitant prices. Twenty boats, and only ten passengers to go ashore. The man having charge of us pushes aside some, and strikes with a heavy stick others, and by violences that would not be tolerated in our own country, but which seem to be the only manner of making any impression there, clears our way into one of the boats which heads for the shore. We are within fifteen minutes of the Christ land. Now we hear shouting from the beach, and in five minutes we shall be landed. The prow of the boat is caught by men who wade out to help us in. We are tremulous with suppressed excitement, our breath is quick, and from the side of the ship we spring to the shore, and Sunday morning, December 1, 1889, about 8 o'clock, our feet touch Palestine. Forever to me and mine will that day and hour be commemorated, for that pre-eminent mercy.

On the back of hills one hundred and fifty feet high Joppa is lifted toward the skies. It is as picturesque as it is quaint, and as much unlike any city we have ever seen, as though it were built on the star Mars, where a few nights ago this very September, astronomers through unparalleled telescopes saw a snow storm raging. How glad we are to be in Joppa! Why, this is the city where Dorcas, the queen of the needle, lived and died and was resurrected. According to Lightfoot, the commentator, they laid her out in state in a public room and the poor wrung their hands and cried, and sent for Peter, who performed a miracle by which the good woman came back to life and resumed her benefactions. An especial resurrection day for one woman! She was the model by which many women of our day have fashioned their lives, and at the first blast of the horn of the wintry tempest, there appear ten thousand Dorcases—Dorcases of Brooklyn, Dorcases of New York, Dorcases of London, Dorcases of all the neighborhoods and towns and cities of Christendom, just as good as the Dorcas of the Joppa which I visited. Thank God for the ever-increasing skill and sharpness and speed and generosity of Dorcas's needle!

"What is that man doing?" I said to the dragoman in the streets of Joppa. "Oh, he is carrying his bed." Multitudes of the people sleep out-of-doors, and that is the way so many in these lands become blind. It is from the dew of the night falling on eye-lids. As a result of this in Egypt every twentieth person is totally blind. In Oriental lands the bed is made of a thin small mattress, a blanket, and a pillow, and when the man rises in the morning he just ties up the three into a bundle and shoulders it and takes it away. It was to that the Savior referred when he said to the sick man, "Take up thy bed and walk." An American couch or an English couch would require at least four men to carry it, but one Oriental can easily manage his slumber equipment.

But I inhale some of the odors of the large tanneries around Joppa. It is there to this day a prosperous business, this tanning of hides. And that reminds me of Simon, the tanner, who lived at Joppa, and was the host of Peter the Apostle. I suppose the olfactories of Peter were as easily insulted by the odors of a tannery as others. But the Bible says, "He lodged with one Simon, the tanner." People who go out to do reformatory and missionary and Christian work must not be too sensitive. The Church of God is dying of fastidiousness. We cry over the sufferings of the world in hundred dollar pocket handkerchiefs, and then put a cent in the poor box. There are many willing to do Christian work among the cleanly and the refined and the elegant and the educated; but excuse them from taking a loaf of bread down a dirty alley, excuse them from teaching a mission school among the uncombed and the unwashed, excuse them of touching the hand of one whose finger-nails are in mourning for departed soap. Such religious precisionists can toil in atmospheres laden with honeysuckle and rosemary, but not in air floating up from the malodorous vats. No, no, no! excuse them from lodging with one Simon, the tanner.

During the last war, there were in Virginia some sixty or seventy wounded soldiers in a barn on the second floor, so near the roof that the heat of the August sun was almost unsupportable. The men were dying from sheer exhaustion and suffocation. A distinguished member of the Christian Commission said to the nurse who stood there, "Wash the faces and feet of these men and it will revive them." "No," said the nurse, "I didn't come into the army to wash any body's feet." "Well," said the distinguished member of the commission, "bring me water and a towel. I will be very glad to wash their feet." One was the spirit of the devil, the other the spirit of Christ.

But reference to Peter reminds me that we must go to the housetop in Joppa where he was taught the democracy of religion. That was about the queerest thing that ever happened. Joppa or any other housetop we passed an old well where the great stones were worn deep with the ropes of the buckets and it must be a well many centuries old, and I think, Peter drank out of it. Four or five goat or calfskins filled with water lay about the yard. We soon got up the steps and on the housetop. It was in such a place in Joppa that Peter, one noon, while he was waiting for dinner, had a hungry fit and a trance, whether a fit of hunger or dream or trance. I said to my family and friends on that housetop, "Listen while I read about what happened here." And, opening the Bible, we had the whole story. It seems that Peter on the housetop dreamed that a blanket was let down out of heaven, and in it were sheep and goats and cattle and mules and pigeons and buzzards and snakes and all manner of creatures that fly the air, or walk the field, or crawl the earth, and in the dream a voice told him as he was hungry, to eat, and he said, "I cannot eat things unclean." Three times he dreamed it. There was then heard a knocking at the gate of the house on the top of which Peter lay in a trance and three men asked: "Is Peter here?" Peter, while yet wondering what this dream meant, descends the stairs and greets these strangers at the gate, and they tell him that a good man by the name of Cornelius, in the city of Cesarea, has also had a dream, and has sent them for Peter, and to ask him to come and preach. At that call Peter left Joppa for Cesarea. The dream he had just had prepared him to preach, for Peter learned by it to reject no people as unclean, and whereas he previously thought he must preach only to the Jews, now he goes to preach to the Gentiles, who were considered unclean.

Since I saw the two dreams meet—Peter's dream on the housetop, and Cornelius's dream at Cesarea. So I have noticed providences meet, distant events meet, dreams meet. Every dream is hunting up some other dream, and every event is searching for some other event. In the fifteenth century (1492) the great event was the discovery of America. The art of printing, born the same century, goes out to meet that discovery, and make a new world possible to civilization. The Declaration of Independence announcing equal rights meets Robert Burns's

"A man's a man for a' that."

The United States was getting too large to be managed by one government, and telegraph was invented to compress within an hour the whole continent. Armies in the civil war were to be fitted out with clothing and the sewing machine invention came out to make it possible. Immense farming acreage is presented in this country, enough to support millions of our native born, and millions of foreigners; but the old style of plow and sickle and reaping and thresher cannot do the work, and there came steam plows, steam harrows, steam threshers, and the work is accomplished. The forests of the earth fail to afford sufficient fuel, and so the coal mines surrender a sufficiency. The cotton crops were luxuriant, but of comparative little value, for they could not be managed, and so, at just the right time, hargreaves came with his invention of the spinning-jenny, and Arkwright with his fly roller, and Whitney with his cotton gin. The world, after pottering along with tallow candles and whale oil, was crying for better light and more of it; and the hills of Pennsylvania poured out rivers of oil, and kerosene illuminated the nations. But the oil wells began to fail and then the electric light comes forth to turn night into day. So all events are woven together, and the world is magnificently governed because it is divinely governed. Now, my brother, I think the divine machinery is going wrong, and put our fingers amid the wheels only to get them crushed. But, I say, hands off! Things are coming out gloriously. Cornelius may be in Cesarea, and Peter in Joppa, but their dreams meet. It is one hand that is managing the world, and that is God's hand, and one mind that is planning all things for good, and that is God's mind; and one heart that is filled with love and sympathy, and that is God's heart. Have faith in him.

Standing here in Joppa, I remember that where we this morning disembarked the prophet Jonah embarked. For the first time in my life I fully understand that story. God told Jonah to go to Nineveh, but the prophet declined that call and came here to Joppa. I was for weeks, while in the Holy Land, consulting with tourist companies, as to how I could take Nineveh in my journey. They did not encourage the undertaking. It is a most tedious ride to Nineveh and a desert. Now I see an additional reason why Jonah did not want to go to Nineveh. He not only revolted because of the disagreeable message he was called to deliver at Nineveh, but because it was a long way and tough, and bandit-infested. So he came here to Joppa and took ship. But, alas, for the disastrous voyage! He paid his full fare for the whole voyage, but the ship company did not fill their part of the contract. To this day they have not paid back that passage money. Why people should doubt the story of Jonah and the whale is more of a mystery than the Bible even itself. I do not need the fact that Pliny, the historian, gives the size of the skeleton of a whale forty feet long and with hide a foot and a half thick was brought from Joppa to Rome. The event recorded in the book of Jonah has occurred a thousand times. The Lord always has a whale outside the harbor for a man who starts in the wrong direction. Recreant Jonah! I do not wonder that even the whale was sick of him. This prophet was put in the Bible, not as an example, but as a warning.

But my first day in the Holy Land is ended. The sun is already closing his eye for the night. I stand on the balcony of a hotel which was brought to Joppa in pieces from the state of Maine by some fanatics who came here expecting to see Christ reappear in Palestine. My room here was once occupied by that Christian hero of the centuries—the Irish, Chinese, Egyptian, world-wide Gen. Gordon, a man mighty for God as well as the world's pacification. Although the first of December and winter, the air is full of fragrance from gardens all a-bloom, and under my window are acacia and tamarisk and mulberry and century plants and orange groves and oleander. From the drowsiness of the air and the fatigues of the day I feel sleepy. Good night! To-morrow morning we start for Jerusalem.

ALL ABOUT A MAN.

An upright man does not cover as much ground as he might.—[Dallas (Texas) News.

It's a wise man who recognizes when he's whipped.—[Jamestow Journal.

It is an old man who does not enjoy getting even.—[Cloverport (Ky.) Girl.

It is easy for a deaf man to miss his calling.—[Texas Siftings.

A man will tell a lie to get sympathy, and a woman will tell a lie to give it.—[Atchison Globe.

Postal Note.

"You're always full of news," said the Letter to the Box.

"I'm glad you dropped in," replied the Box, "I'll keep you posted."—[New York Herald.

—After all, the best way to know the real merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla, is to try it yourself. Be sure to get Hood's.

News of the Week.

Under this head we aim to give a summary of all important events occurring within thy week, in compact yet easily understood form, accompanied by such explanations as may be necessary to a perfect comprehension. We regard this as a feature of the greatest value to all our readers, and especially to the younger members of the family.

THE NEW TARIFF LAW.

IT HAS PASSED BOTH HOUSES

And Now Awaits the President's Signature, Which it Will Receive.

After ten days' hard work the Conference committee on the tariff bill completed its work on September 25 and reported the same to the House. The committee had to deal with 464 amendments, many of them involving cardinal differences of opinion in treatment and many the subject of bitter controversy between conflicting interests. In the more important articles of this kind the result of the committee's action was as follows:

The date when the bill was to take effect was made October 6; February 1, next is fixed as the ultimate date upon which goods shipped in bond before October 1 may be withdrawn at the old rate of duty. In the case of sugar the conference in place of the uniform bounty of two cents on grades of sugar above number sixteen Dutch standard in color, and a like bounty on refined sugars equivalent to such grades, the Senate provision was adopted providing for a bounty of one and three-fourths cents per pound under such rules and regulations as the commissioner of internal revenue with the approval of the secretary of the treasury, shall prescribe.

The Sugar Schedule.

In the case of imported sugars, the House line of 16 Dutch standard below which sugar is to be free, is adopted, but on higher grades the result was a compromise, as follows:

All sugars above number sixteen Dutch standard in color, shall pay a duty of five-tenths of one cent per pound: Provided, that all sugars above number sixteen, Dutch standard in color, shall pay a duty of one cent per pound in addition to the rate herein provided for, when exported from, or the product of any country when, and so long as such country pays or allows directly or indirectly, a bounty on the exportation of any such sugar which may be included in this grade which is greater than that paid on raw sugars of a lower saccharine strength; and provided further, that the Treasury shall prescribe suitable rules and regulations to carry this provision into effect:

And provided further, that all machinery purchased abroad and specially adapted to the production of raw sugar in the United States from beets produced therein shall be admitted duty free until the first day of July, 1895:

Provided, That machinery collected on any of the above described machinery purchased abroad and imported into the United States for the uses above indicated since January 1, 1890, shall be refunded.

On glucose, the House rate of ¾ cent a pound is retained, and whereas the Senate provided that the sugar schedule and bounty provision was to take effect March 1, next, the conference fixed upon April 1 as the date of operation, and all sugar imported on No. 15 may be, meantime, refined in bond without duty.

Fresh and Frozen Fish.

In the case of fresh or frozen fish from American fisheries, made free by the House, the conference agreed to the limitation that they must be caught by American vessels to fresh water. Other fish are made dutiable at ¾ cent per pound, a split between the House and Senate rates.

Binding Twine.

On binding twine, the rate is fixed at 7.10 cent, but on other manila cordage the rate is advanced from 1½ cent to 1¾ cent per pound, more than was agreed upon by either house. All of the paragraphs of the bill in the Senate providing for the "customs commission" were stricken out by the conference.

Glassware.

In the case of glass bottles, where the Senate reduced the House conference adopted a medium, fixing the rates on sizes above one pint and more at one cent per pound, and on smaller sizes down to ½ pint at 1½ cents, and on sizes below at 60 cents per gross.

On plain pressed glassware, a single rate of 60 per cent is adopted instead of the higher compound Aousse rate and the same is done in the case of cut and engraved glassware.

The 45 per cent House rate struck out by the Senate on chemical glassware was reinstated.

Sixty per cent is fixed for thin and heavy blown glass instead of the 40 and 45, and 5 and 10 compound House rates struck out by the Senate; and so in the cases of porcelain glasses, a uniform 60 per cent rate is established instead of the variable compound House rate based on size.

On unpolished cylinder crown and window glass where the Senate made an average reduction, the conference adopted the medium of ½ cent reduction, as well as the Senate provision that each box shall contain fifty square feet. Specialties and eyeglasses, or frames, never to pay 60 per cent duty. Imitations of cut glass to pay 60 per cent rate instead of 50 cents and 30 per cent—a compromise.

On pyrites, the Senate rate of 1/20 per pound on contained copper is retained.

The Iron Schedule.

On boiler and other plate iron and steel new grades are established at one and two cents per pound, on which the rates run as follows: Below one cent, 5-10 cent; below 1 4-10 cent, 65-100 cent per pound; below two cents, 8-10 cent per pound. On higher grades the House rates are fixed above two cents, 1 4-10 cents; above 3 cents, 1 5-10; above 4 cents, 2 cents; above 7 cents, 2 8-10; above 10 cents, 2¾ cents; above 15 cents, 45 per cent.

Plate thinner than No. 10 are to pay duty as sheets.

Any ells of iron or steel, 2¾ cents a pound; cast hollow-ware, coated, glazed or finished, 2 cents a pound; anchors, chains of all kinds not less than ¾ of an inch in diameter, 1 6-10 cents a pound; between ⅝ and ¾ of an inch, 1 3-10 cents a pound; less than ⅝ of an inch, 2 cents a pound; axles, finished or unfinished, weighing less than 45 per cent ad valorem; all double-barreled, sporting, breech-loading shot guns, valued at more than $8 each, $1.50 each; valued at between $6.50 and $12, $4 each and at more than $12, $6 each and in addition thereto on all above 35 per cent ad valorem; single barrel breech loading shot guns $1 each and 35 per cent ad valorem; revolvers, valued at not more than $1.50 each, 40 cents each, at more than $1.50, $1 each and in addition 35 per cent ad valorem on all pistols; knitting needles and all others not specially provided for, 35 per cent ad valorem; aluminum, crude, or alloys, in which aluminum is the material of chief value, 15 cents a pound; bronze powder, 12 cents a pound; bronze or dutch metal in leaf, 20 cents a pound; regulus of copper 1 cent a pound; copperas, manufactured and not specially provided for, 1¼ cents a pound; bullion and metal thread of gold, silver or other metals, not specially provided for, 30 per cent ad valorem; articles in whole or in part of iron, steel, lead, copper, nickel, pewter, zinc, gold, or any other metal, 45 per cent ad valorem.

The inner negotiations for bounty on iron are dropped, and for railway bars of iron or steel, the House rate of 8-10 cent per pound obtains.

In the case of tin plate, the House rate of 2½ cents per pound above sheet iron rates up to July 1 next, and 2 2-10 cents after that date, is retained.

The Senate rate of a further additional duty of 25 per cent on manufactures of tin plate is replaced by an absolute single duty of 25 per cent, and its stipulation for free tin plate in after 1895, in case of failure of domestic production by one-third of the consumption, is retained.

In steel ingots and blooms, the Senate rate down by 1-10 per cent per pound is retained on grades below 4 cents in value, and above that the higher House rate prevails.

On iron and steel bars or plates cold rolled or lined, the higher House rates are retained.

On Lumber.

In the case of sawed boards and lumber of white pine, the House recedes from its $1.00 rate, the Senate rate of $1 is adopted; and the provision for the retention of the old duties to cover a foreign export duty is retained.

The duty on cedar posts is fixed at 20 per cent, on hard cabinet wood board at 15 per cent, and on veneers at 20 per cent. The Senate rate of $1 on pine clapboards is adopted instead of 85 cents, as well as its rate on shingles of 25 cents per 1,000 for white pine and 20 cents for others.

The Senate provision including rattan cane in the ten per cent duty on chair valu is retained.

Internal Revenue.

Of the changes made in the internal revenue sections, the conferees' statement is as follows:

"The Senate struck out all of the provisions of the bill as passed by the House providing for the reduction of internal revenue taxes and the abolition of the special taxes or annual licenses of dealers in tobacco and cigars, and peddlers of tobacco and cigars. The Conference committee restored these provisions, and those reducing the tax on manufactured tobacco to not to exceed 16 cents per pound, instead of 4 cents as provided by the House bill. The paragraphs relating to the sale of tobacco grown by small farmers, without being required to pay a special tax, have been restored. By the restorations of these paragraphs nearly seven hundred thousand persons are relieved from the payment of the annoying special taxes which are now imposed by law. The reduction which will be made to the revenue by these changes in the internal revenue laws will be over $6,000,000 on the basis of the receipts of the fiscal year ending June 30, 1889, and nearly 6,000,000 on the bases of the receipts for the preceding fiscal year.

The Wool Schedule.

The rates established in the wool schedules where amendments were made were as follows:

On woolen or worsted yarns, made from the hair of the camel, goat, alpaca, or other animals, valued above thirty cents a pound, two and a half times the duty on unwashed wool of the first class; on woolen or worsted cloths, valued above thirty cents a pound, three times the duty on unwashed wool of the first class; on clothing ready made, and articles of wearing apparel of every description, made up or manufactured wholly or in part, not specially provided for in this act, felts not woven and not specially provided for in this act, and plushes and other pile fabrics, all the foregoing, composed wholly or in part of wool, worsted, the hair of the camel, goat, alpaca, or other animals, be four and one half times the duty imposed by this act on washed wool of the first class, and 60 per cent ad valorem; carpets and carpeting of wool, flax or cotton, not specially provided for, 50 per cent ad valorem; spun silk, 35 per cent ad valorem; velvet, plushes, or other

ties of the sergeant-at-arms. By its terms that officer is made a disbursing officer.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 26.—A number of bills of minor importance on the calendar were passed by the Senate.

The House devoted the day to a parliamentary squabble and the passage of a number of bills on the calendar. The conference report on the tariff bill was presented.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 27.—In the Senate, a number of bills on the calendar passed, routine business was transacted and the land court bill discussed.

In the House, the conference report on the tariff bill was adopted, 150 to 79. The only deviation from a strict party vote was on the part of Messrs. Featherstone, Coleman and Kelly, who voted with the Democrats in the negative. A resolution was adopted providing for final adjournment on Tuesday next.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 29.—In the Senate the conference report on the tariff bill was presented, discussed at length and went over without action.

In the House the conference report on the general deficiency bill was agreed to.

THE TARIFF BILL.

It Has Passed the House—The Situation Tuesday Afternoon in the Senate.

The conference report on the tariff bill passed the House on Monday night.

The conference report on the tariff bill was taken up in the senate on Tuesday afternoon, and Mr. Carlisle addressed that body at length, in opposition to it.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 30.—3 p. m.—[Bulletin.]—Senator Aldrich is still hopeful of getting a vote on the report of the conferes in the tariff bill, this evening. Mr. Carlisle is still speaking, and it is expected that Messrs. Allen, Spooner and Aldrich will follow him.

There are 18 absentees to-day, as follows: Republicans—Messrs. Farwell, Morrill, Squire, Stanford, Teller and Washburn—6.

Democrats—Messrs. Berry, Brown, Call, Eustis, Faulkner, George, Jones, McPherson, Payne, Vance and Vest—12.

Pairs for the vote are not yet complete. Mr. Dolph is paired with Mr. Brown and Mr. Paddock with Mr. Eustis. Mr. Paddock, however, will vote with an explanation, as Mr. Eustis, if present, would also vote against the bill.

If a vote is reached to-day, the finance committee, Mr. Aldrich says, will report the resolution providing for final adjournment to-morrow morning, the adjournment to take effect at a later hour in the day.

THE WORK OF CONGRESS.

An Immense Amount of Valuable Legislation This Session.

It is probable that in the few remaining days of the session the list of Senate bills enacted into laws will be considerably increased, as the House will have opportunity to dispose of a number of others now on the calendars while awaiting the senate's passage of the tariff bill. As the end approaches of the session, aside from the revision of the tariff and internal revenue laws by the McKinley-Aldrich "tariff bill," the following measures enacted into law may be named as the most important:

The bill providing for the monthly purchase of 4,500,000 ounces of silver, the customs administrative bill, the dependent and disability pension bill, the anti-trust bill, the anti-lottery bill, the provision for a World's Fair in Chicago in 1892, to celebrate the 400th anniversary of the discovery of America, the admission of Wyoming and Idaho to statehood, the meat inspection bill, the land grant forfeiture bill, the original package bill, the bill recommended by the International Maritime conference to prevent collision at sea, and the provisions (in the new naval appropriation bill) to add to the new navy three unarmored battleships, one protected cruiser, one torpedo cruiser and one torpedo boat.

Among the public measures of importance that have been pushed to enactment during the present session (in addition to the three regular annual appropriation bills) are the following:

Providing for the classification of worsted cloths as woolens; repealing the act of 1888 which withdrew practically all the western public lands from settlement, and providing that hereafter only actual reservoir sites shall be withdrawn from entry, and that no one person shall under any one law or all of the land laws enter more than 320 acres (in the sundry civil bill); to set apart a public park the tract of land containing the mammoth trees of California; to provide certificates of honorable service to those who have lost their certificates of discharge; to make bat braids dutiable at 20 per cent ad valorem; to authorize the sale of certain United States lands adjoining Little Falls, Mille Lacs and Lake Superior railroads, through the Mille Lacs reservation; the Duluth & Manitoba, through the Fort Pembina reservation, in North Dakota; the Spokane Falls & Northern, through the Colville reservation in Washington; the Duluth & Winnipeg, through certain Indian lands in Minnesota, and a general right-of-way bill.

Contested Elections.

To complete the lists of results accomplished during the present session there must be mentioned the radical changes in the rules of the House made at its very beginning and the action upon election contests. There were fifteen contested election cases before the House and seven of the Republican contestants have been seated. The Goodrich vs. Bullock, Florida case, and the McGinnis-Alderson, West Virginia case, in which the seating of the Republican contestants was recommended are yet to be decided. Breckinridge (Democrat) was unseated. The other eight cases were decided by the committee in favor of the Democratic sitting members. The Senate decided its only election contest by seating the Republican senators from Montana.

Seven Bills Vetoed.

Seven bills have been vetoed by the President, as follows: Authorizing the city of Ogden, Utah, to assume an increased indebtedness; for public buildings at Dallas, Tex., Hudson, N. Y., and Tuscaloosa, Ala.; authorizing the board of supervisors of Maricopa county, Arizona, to issue bonds in aid of a certain railroad; changing the boundaries of the Colville Indian reservation and extending the time for the sale of lands purchased from the Omaha tribe of Indians.

Among the bills which have passed the House but have not yet passed the Senate are the following (bills in conference being included in this category):

The federal elections bill; the national bankruptcy bill; the bill to create a court of appeals for the relief of the Supreme court; the Conger compound lard bill; to prevent the enlistment of aliens in the United States naval service; to prevent the product of convict labor being furnished to or for the use of any department, or upon public buildings or other public works; the eight-hour back-pay bill; to repeal the timber-culture law (in conference); constituting eight hours a day's work for workmen employed by government contractors; board of review in certain cases; to ratify the agreement with the Sac and Fox and Iowa Indians.

Among the Senate bills which have not received final action by the House are the following:

The shipping and subsidy bills; granting authority for the removal of the Apache Indian prisoners to Fort Sill, I. T.; for the erection of a statue to Columbus; granting California 5 per cent of the proceed of sales of public lands; for a new lighthouse tender for the use of Portland, Ore., district; revenue cutter for the same district; to enlarge Yellowstone National park; to promote the efficiency of the enlisted force of the army; to grant right of way through public lands for irrigation purposes; for the compulsory education of Indian children; for a statue to Gen. John Stark; for an Indiana industrial school at Flandreau, S. D.; for an additional associate justice of the Supreme court of Arizona; extending criminal jurisdiction of the United States to the great lakes; for a memorial at Marietta, O., commemorative of the settlement of the Northwest, and for the inspection of live cattle and of beef products for export.

Two bills of general interest, the blair educational bill and the international copyright bill, have been defeated in the Senate and House respectively, after full consideration by test votes, though friends of the measures are still pressing for a reconsideration of the subjects.

In addition to the bills mentioned there are a great number, including the Edmunds land court bill, the woman suffrage and prohibition amendments to the constitution, and all sorts of financial measures which have not yet been acted upon by either branch.

CENSUS REPORTS.

Cities, Towns and States Whose Growth Has Been Large.

The census bureau announced the populations of cities and towns as follows:

Canton, Ills., 5,580, increase, 1,827; Galesburg, Ills., 15,264, increase, 3,775; Moline, Ills., 11,965, increase, 4,195; Monmouth, Ills., 5,857, increase, 857; Peoria, Ills., 40,758, increase, 11,499; Rock Island, Ills., 17,297, increase, 1,637; Butte City, Mont., 10,701, increase, 7,688; Helena, Mont., 10,938, increase, 10,236.

The population of the state of Montana by counties, was announced as follows:

Beaver Head, 4,635; increase, 1,023. Chateau, 4,680; increase, 1,622. Custer, 5,341; increase, 2,791. Dawson, 2,072; increase, 1,392. Deer Lodge, 15,200; increase, 6,324. Fergus, 2,497. Gallatin, 6,253; increase, 2,553. Jefferson, 6,062; increase, 3,583. Lewis and Clarke, 13,125; increase, 12,009. Madison, 4,560; increase, 645. Meagher, 4,755; increase, 2,025. Missoula, 14,411; increase, 11,874. Cascade, 6,754. Park, 6,761. Silver Bow, 23,715. Yellowstone, 2,265.

The population for the state is 132,769. In 1880 the population was 39,159; increase, 93,610, or 238.90 per cent.

Nominations.

The President has made the following nominations:

John N. Irwin, of Iowa, governor of Arizona; Alfred A. Freeman, of Tennessee, associated justice of the Supreme court of New Mexico. Members of the Continental railway commission (provided for by diplomatic and consular appropriation act)—Alexander J. Cassatt, of Penna; George M. Pullman, of Illinois; Henry G. Davis, of West Virginia. Sempronius H. Boyd, of Missouri, minister and consul-general to Siam; Joseph Black, consul at Buda-Pesth; Smith A. Whitefield, of Ohio, first assistant postmaster-general. Rock Creek Park commission—Henry V. Boynton, samuel C. Lawrence and B. Ross Perry, of the district of Columbia. Alonzo L. Richardson, United States marshal of Idaho.

Expenses of the Pan-American Congress.

The secretary of State has sent to the Senate a statement of the disbursements from the appropriation for the expenses of the late Pan-American conference. The appropriation was $125,000, and the expenditures $124,979.80, the balance, $20.14, being turned into the Treasury. The principal expenditures were $46,495 for the tours of inspection; $24,568 for pay of various employes; $13,229 for stenographers' services, and $15,174 for expenses of the American delegates, Mr. Trescot's expenses being the highest in the list, $3,240, and Mr. Carnegie's the lowest, $130.

To the Negro Soldiers.

Representative Miller, of South Carolina, has introduced a bill making an appropriation of $250,000 for the erection of a monument, in some city to be selected by a committee appointed for that purpose, to commemorate the valor and patriotism of the negro soldiers who fought in the Union army during the late war.

He also introduced a bill appropriating $1,000,000 for the erection of a suitable home where disabled ex-slaves may be cared for.

Indian School Question.

Bishop Shanley, bishop of Jamestown, North Dakota, called on the secretary of the Interior on September 27, and protested against the action of Indian Commissioner Morgan in abolishing one day school and one industrial boarding school, at and near the Turtle Mountain Indian reservation in North Dakota. Bishop Shanley strongly protested against the arbitrary action of the commissioner in this matter.

President Harrison to Come West.

The President will leave Washington on Monday October 6, for the purpose of attending the Grand Army reunions at Galesburg, Ills., on the 8th prox., at Oskaloosa on the 9th and at Topeka on the 10th. The details of the trip have not yet been arranged, but the President expects to return to Washington by October 14.

Marietta Memorial.

Representative O'Neil, of Pennsylvania, on September 20, reported from the library committee the Senate bill appropriating $50,000 for the erection of a memorial structure at Marietta, O., commemorative of the settlement of the Northwest Territory. The building will also be used for the safe-keeping of books, papers and relics of that memorial event.

To Repair the Levees.

Representative Burrows, of Michigan, has introduced for reference a bill appropriating $9,000,000 to repair and build the levees of the Mississippi river from the head of the passes to Cairo. Not more than $3,000,000 shall be expended during any one year and the works shall be constructed and protected in co-operation with the riparian states and local authorities.

As to the Date of Pensions.

Representative Owen, of Indiana, has introduced a bill providing that all pensions granted to soldiers upon applications filed after July 1, 1880, and which have been granted in consequence of wounds received in the line of duty, shall commence and be paid from the date of the honorable discharge.

Treasury Ruling.

Assistant Secretary Spaulding has made a ruling that goods entered for immediate transportation and for which permits of delivery may be issued before the proposed new tariff law takes effect, may be entered for consumption on their arrival at the interior port at the present rates of duty.

Appropriations.

The appropriations made by the first session of the 51st Congress were $361,311,503. The permanent annual appropriations for the year 1890-91 amount to $101,628,433; making the grand total for the year $462,939,956; increase over the 50th Congress, $40,313,613.

ROMANCE ON THE RAIL.

A Pleasing Chapter Showing How Little Man Knows of His Future.

A romance dating back 35 years culminated in a happy marriage at Chattanooga, Tenn., on Sept. 24, the parties being Mr. Geo. W. Clotz, of Buffalo, N. Y., and Mrs. Crook, of Galena, Ill. In 1855 they became engaged and the young man went west to seek his fortune.

Failing at first, he ceased to write, but succeeding at last, went East to redeem his promise and found on his return that the lady had married. Since then the matrimonial partner of each died and the survivors had not seen each other until yesterday, when the gentleman, en route to Florida and the lady to Atlanta, met in Cincinnati. Mutual explanations followed; the love of their youth was renewed, and in Chattanooga they were made husband and wife, and went on their way rejoicing.

The Combine Worked.

Final arrangements for the sale of the Anglo-American Packing company, of Chicago, which has been pending for some time, have now been concluded. The Fowler Bros.' company has been incorporated in England with a capital of $4,800,000, and will in the future carry on all the business of the packing houses of Fowler Brothers in this country and Europe.

GENERAL NEWS.

A NICE LITTLE ROW.

Campbell and His Democratic Friends Have Fallen Out.

Governor Campbell, of Ohio, on last Friday, sent a letter to Louis Reemelin, president of the board of Public Works, asking for his resignation. To this Mr. Reemelin replied in the following telegram:

CINCINNATI, Sept. 27, 1890.

The evening papers here publish what purports to be an official statement from you in which you charge crookedness in the board of Public Improvements. Do you charge me with any crookedness? Answer at once.

LOUIS REEMELIN.

The governor at once replied as follows, by telegraph:

COLUMBUS, O., Sept. 27, 1890.

To Hon. Louis Remelin, Cincinnati:

Replying to your telegram, wherein you peremptorily demand to know if I charge you with what you term crookedness, I beg to say that I have not charged you with anything. *And I believe you to be dishonest*, and that opinion is concurred in by every citizen of Cincinnati whom I have seen or from whom I have heard within the last month. Whenever I have official charges to make against you or the board of Public Improvements in the city of Cincinnati, I will select my own time and place, and my own medium of communication—the same to the public. In the meantime I demand your resignation from said board, to be placed in my hands before noon of Monday next.

JAMES E. CAMPBELL,
Governor of Ohio.

There is evidently a hornet's nest under this whole pile of Democratic rubbish. There have been charges that certain rich corporations had easy sailing, with the wind on the quarter, so to speak, and that whatever they wanted they secured. President Reemelin's defense is that these corporations could not buy him, and for that reason they want him removed. At any rate it is much reading, and the tax-payers of the state of Ohio will watch with interest Governor Campbell in the act of keeping peace in his family of boodlers.

A PECULIAR CASE.

A Boy Who Has Been Bleeding to Death For Weeks.

In the home of John Linstrum, a carpenter in South Minneapolis, Minn., lies the emaciated form of a little invalid. His face is as pale as death, and he cannot raise his hand for weakness. From the little body drop by drop is oozing out his life-blood and no human means can check the flow.

About four weeks ago little Charlie Linstrum, a crippled lad of 13, was limping along the walk toward his home. Two dogs were fighting in the street. The stronger brute, a savage bulldog, as the boy approached, loosened his hold upon his canine foe and pounced upon the little cripple, seizing his thigh with a firm grip.

When the lad was rescued from the dog, he was carried to his home with a badly lacerated limb. The mother did not call a physician until three days after the accident, by which time the boy's limb was swollen terribly, and still bleeding. Now the attending physicians say the child cannot live out the week. They speak of the poor little patient as a "bleeder."

In some families there is an inherited tendency to bleed profusely at the slightest scratch, while a more serious wound is almost invariably fatal from loss of blood. The life fluid does not necessarily gush from the wound until death ensues, but every little artery, vein and capillary keeps weeping the tiniest drops of blood until the system is drained of its source, the heart, and the body is lifeless.

TO WIPE THEM OUT.

Settlers Organizing to Fight the Nez Perces.

Sensational reports were received at Denver, Col., September 27, from Mullen, Idaho, to the effect that settlers within a radius of 50 miles had organized for the purpose of wiping out of existence the Nez Perces Indians, who for months past have amused themselves by burning towns, scalping the innocent, and outraging defenseless women.

Several days ago over 200 were camped near Mullen. The band was composed of those who took part in the Nez Perces massacre of 1877 and were camped near the scene of the first outrage of that year. They had 400 ponies, many squaws and papooses and several painted warriors. They claim that the whites have no right to that country, and they requested them to leave, as this was their camping ground before they were removed to the reservation at Lay Pivai, not far from Lewiston. The settlers in Camas Prairie, in North Idaho, where in 1877 the great depredations were committed, fearing that another uprising might occur, have organized and the first unfavorable report that reaches them will put an end to any further depredations on the part of the Indians.

MAY PUT ON THEIR PAINT,

And Go Out Hunting for the White Man's Scalp.

Capt. Trimbleton, of the Seventh United States cavalry, commandant at Fort Sill, passed through Pittsburg on September 25. He says the greatest Indian uprising of recent times is certainly to come soon. The Indians, he says, have got the idea that the Great Medicine Man is coming to wipe out the whites and restore to them the ownership of the country.

The result is that they have entered with the fervor of fanatics upon a series of incantations and religious orgies. The 5,000 Indians about Fort Sill have announced Christianity and he is certain that in a short time somebody will pretend to be the expected Great Medicine Man and then the trouble will begin. He thinks all the United States garrisons should be doubled.

DEER BY THE HUNDRED.

A Railroad Train Slaughters a Large Number Near Duluth.

On the evening of Sept. 26, the limited train left Mansfield, Minnesota, northbound twenty-seven minutes late. Five miles north of that station, while running nearly sixty miles an hour, an immense herd of deer dashed across the track at the entrance to a cut.

It was too late to stop, and the train struck the herd, killing a great number. The train passed through the herd, throwing them right and left, but didn't stop. When the train arrived here a magnificent specimen of a buck deer was found dead on the engine's pilot. The engineer estimates the herd at over a hundred.

Aluminum Comes Down.

An announcement of interest to the metal trade is made by the Cowles Electric Smelting and Aluminum Company, of Cleveland, O., Heretofore the lowest price made to the public on aluminum in small lots has been $2.50 per pound. The Cowles company, who are the largest manufacturers of aluminum in the world, issue a circular to the trade today cutting this price to $1 per pound for the aluminum contained in any of their alloys.

The Fortune Was a Myth.

The recent report of Mrs. Hestin of 89 Desplaines street, Chicago falling heir to a fortune of $63,000, bequeathed by an old sweetheart, who went to the war and was never heard of, begins to assume hypothetical shades. Mrs. Hestin had heard nothing further of the legacy, and the gentlemen who was presumed to know all about the circumstances has so far failed to materialize.

Out Two Hundred and Two Days.

The British ship Gretna, from London for San Francisco, which was given up for lost more than a month ago by the underwriters, arrived there on September 26. She encountered heavy gales in the South Atlantic and was blown so far out of her course that the captain decided to finish the voyage by way of Cape of Good Hope. She was out 202 days.

Enforcing the Law.

W. P. Pinckard, editor and president of the Binghamton, Ala., Age-Herald Co., has been arrested on a warrant charging him with publishing advertisements of the Louisiana Lottery company.

Too Poor to be a Congressman.

Hon. Milton Delano, congressman from the Binghamton, N. Y., district, positively declines to be a candidate for re-election on the ground that he cannot afford another term in Washington.

PRESIDENT DIAZ.

An Attempt Made to Murder Mexico's Executive.

A prominent railroad official, who reached San Antonio, Texas, on September 25, from the City of Mexico, and whose large interests in the neighboring republic render it wise for him to be very guarded in what he says, relates a startling story of an attempt on the life of President Diaz. The story in brief is as follows: During the national celebration on the 11th inst., an immense crowd of people of all classes surged around the executive palace at night to do homage to Diaz.

During the climax of the festivities, while bands were playing and fireworks were popping and sizzling the loudest, the president, accompanied by his personal staff, stepped out on the front piazza in response to deafening calls to witness the pyrotechnic display. No sooner had his martial form appeared on the gallery before a volley of musketry sounded above the din of music, fireworks and yells, and bits of brick and timber began to fly around his head. He retreated hurriedly to his room, followed by his staff. Three bullets whizzed dangerously near him.

Forty men are known to have been concerned in the murderous plot, fifteen of whom are now in jail, and the others are fleeing precipitately from the country with the military on their track. The news of the dastardly deed has been suppressed in Mexico by government officers. The reason of the fact is assigned to a variety of causes, the most important of which is that the President is strongly suspected of coquetting of late with the Clerical party, which is in direct conflict, politically and socially, with the Liberals, to whom Diaz owes his power. Mrs. Diaz is a devout Catholic, and several days ago entertained the archbishop of Mexico in the presidential palace, which is the first occurrence of the kind since the bloody siege of the revolution that ended in victory for the Liberal party.

ON THE GOLD COAST.

An Interesting Talk on Doings in the Dark Continent.

"England's endeavor to back up her colonization schemes in Africa by claiming to desire simply to further the cause of civilization among the blacks is to one acquainted with the condition of affairs on the gold coast supremely ridiculous," Max Levy, of Paris, was the author of this remark at Chicago on September 26. He was on the west shore of Africa six months ago and is supposedly fairly well posted on the general situation, "which is characterized by the existence of slavery right under the British flag," he declared.

"The authorities there, appointed by the home government, not only make no effort to perform their duties by suppressing slavery, but have, in a number of instances, gone so far as to return escaped slaves to their owners. There are in the colony, to their credit be it said, a few residents bitterly opposed to the blot on their government, and have adopted all measures in their power, even apprising the home government of it, to have slavery suppressed. But as yet no action has been taken, and, although the foreign office promises to look into the charges and, if found as stated, to correct the abuses, the fact that slavery has so long been in existence there makes all who hope for a change exceedingly dubious. That such a thing could be carried on for any length of time unbeknown to the home government seems absurd, and, therefore, when the reports of the pollution were acknowledged with great expressions of surprise, the belief that the home government was winking at the practice at once gained ground. So soon, however, as the press takes it up it will be stopped. As to the cruelties practiced—well, they are like those known in every place where slavery exists. No great outrage came to my notice while there, except that slavery existed, and that, it seems to me, is outrage enough."

CELMAN STOLE MILLIONS.

The Ex-President of the Argentine Republic Liable to Impeachment.

According to advices received at New York city during the past few days it seems certain that Juarez Celman, ex-president of the Argentine republic, will be impeached on the charge of embezzlement of public moneys while in office. As a result of the examination into his financial dealings the total amount of his embezzlement is placed at the startling figure of $42,000,000.

Where this large sum has been placed is a mystery, and although the leading bankers and financiers of Buenos Ayres have been, figuratively speaking, placed upon the rack, nothing of a satisfactory nature has been developed. It is thought that a goodly portion of his ill-gotten gains are safely held in the United States. In the meantime the ex-president is under lock and key, and, according to the public temper, is likely to remain there until he expresses a willingness to disgorge at least a fair proportion of the sum total of his embezzlement.

NORTH DAKOTA.

Prohibitionists and Farmers Will Pull Together.

The prohibition state convention with sixty delegates present met at Grand Forks, North Dakota, and decided to unite with the Farmers' Alliance state convention. The latter organization agreed to the union and last night the joint convention was held. A platform was adopted demanding free coinage, government loans to the people, agricultural sub-treasuries, the repeal of the "war tariff tax," the continuance of prohibition, government control of the telegraph, railroads and coal mines, equal suffrage, the Australian election system, and the election of United States senators by popular vote. A state ticket was decided on and the convention is now at work on it.

The state convention of Prohibitionists and the Farmers' Alliance endorsed the Republican nominees for congress, lieutenant governor, commissioner of insurance and railroad commissioner, Andrew Slottin, the Democratic nominee for secretary of state. Superintendent of Instruction, and Railroad Commissioner B. B. Stevens, and nominated for governor Walter Muir; auditor, H. R. Dickinson, treasurer R. J. Nomland, Hillsboro; attorney general, N. C. Young, Bathgate, and R. R. commissioner, Ezra Turner. A vigorous campaign will be made.

NATIONAL AMERICAN PARTY.

Resolutions Adopted That Will Cause Much Comment.

The county executive committee of the National American party opened its fall campaign in New York city by passing the following resolution at a meeting held at the party's headquarters:

WHEREAS, We believe it to be the most sacred duty and first consideration of an American citizen to nominate and elect to the various offices of the metropolis only American citizens in the true sense and meaning of the word, unbiased in their allegiance to the constitution and free institutions of our beloved country by any sworn allegiance to any foreign potentate, prince or powers, and

WHEREAS, The municipal government of this great city is in the hands of and controlled by a class of unprincipalled demagogues, whose sole aim and purpose are the controlling of the vast city affairs for party spoils and their own personal aggrandizement, irrespective of ability or fitness, therefore

Resolved, That we recommend the nomination of no candidate for any office of trust or worth whose foreign allegiance unfits him for the offices of any free government, nor any whose feelings are not in full sympathy with our free institutions and public school system, the election to office of any such being a menace to the welfare of our government and nation.

JESSIE BENTON FREMONT.

She is Thankful for the Timely Aid Rendered by Friends.

Mrs. Jessie Benton Fremont, the widow of Gen. John C. Fremont, has addressed a letter to the editor of the Los Angeles, Cal., *Times*, in which she expresses great gratitude for the timely aid rendered during the recent financial straits of herself and daughter. She states further that in view of the passage of a bill granting her a pension, the emergency has been tided over and she desires no further financial assistance.

John Jay Injured.

Hon. John Jay ex-United States minister to Austria, was knocked down by a cab at the corner of Forty-Second street and Vanderbilt avenue, New York, on September 25, and seriously injured. Mr. Jay was taken to St. Luke's hospital, where everything possible is being done to make him comfortable. Mr. Jay is 73 years of age.

WORLD'S FAIR BUILDINGS.

Washington Park Will Have the Main Structure.

"Jackson Park will be used for the overflow," said President Palmer of the National World's Columbian Exposition commission, on Sept. 26. "The principal buildings, I think, will be on Washington park," continued the president. "The main buildings will be in the center of the park in the open space. The style of architecture has not been determined. I would favor an Oriental style."

"Around the main buildings will be arranged the state buildings with the state exhibits. Along the Midway Plaisance I propose that we have streets of London, Damascus, Jerusalem, Constantinople, Seville, Alexandria, Bagdad and other cities. On these streets should be fac similes of historic buildings. The Germans ought to be invited to put up some representation of a historic structure. The French might bring us the Bastile, Munich, the Walhalla. The Scottish people should be invited to bring us the home of Robert Burns. Some historical society might erect the house of Shakespeare, at Stratford-on-Avon. Streets having historic houses, should be asked to place fac-similes of them on the ground. Mount Vernon, the home of Washington, would be an attractive exhibit, and so of many other historic buildings."

These are the ideas that the President presented to the joint committee of grounds and buildings of the directory and commission yesterday. The different members of the commission also expressed their opinions of what would make the greatest exposition the world has ever seen.

THE ASPINWALL FIRE.

Later Reports from the Disastrous Conflagration.

The fire commenced shortly after midnight. It originated in the back part of the store of Rathbun & Pratze, on Bolivar and Fifth streets, near the electric light company's building, which was entirely destroyed. From the start to the time when it burned itself out near the market, the fire raged on immense quantities of alcohol, spirits, petroleum and other inflammable materials, and was entirely beyond human control.

In all about 150 buildings were destroyed, including the postoffice, Supreme court, Alcaldia, municipality prefectura, the agencies of all the steamship companies, except the French company, the Pacific and Royal Mail offices and part of the wharf, every business house of importance on Front street, and all the hotels.

At last accounts the fire had been completely subdued. About 100 cars of freight in the railroad yard were consumed. Everything was quiet and orderly.

THE MORMON MONSTER.

Editor Lannan Thinks It Can be Completely Throttled.

Mr. P. H. Lannan, editor of the Salt Lake *Tribune*, the anti-Mormon organ, and Columbian commissioner from Utah, said in an interview at Chicago on Sept. 25: "In a few years, with the increase of population and a rigid enforcement of the anti-polygamy laws, we will be able to completely throttle the Mormon monster.

"It is a great mistake on the part of newspapers and congressmen to advocate statehood for Utah, or to advocate its annexation to Nevada. The most effective way to suppress polygamy is to deprive polygamists of the elective franchise and political power. The anti-polygamy laws are now bearing fruit. We will soon settle the Mormon question."

SOUTHERN STEEL.

It Will Prove a Dangerous Rival to the Product of Pennsylvania.

The last and most complete test of steel making by the basic process has been given in the new plant at Chattanooga, Tenn. During the last few days it used charcoal pig iron, but at the last test tried coke pig, using two parts for one of scrap iron. The heat was finished in seven hours and the metal ran when poured as easily as water, and was absolutely satisfactory in every particular, the phosphorous and pig being thoroughly eliminated. Portions of the steel were hammered down cold and then bent and rolled in all ways without a fracture or a crack. No test could have been more thorough, and a great future is in store for Southern steel in the markets of the world as against the Pennsylvania product.

COLORADO DEMOCRATS.

The Full Ticket Nominated—The Platform Adopted.

The Democrats in state convention, assembled at Denver Col., on Sept. 25, and adopted a platform. The convention then nominated a ticket as follows:

Governor, Judge Caldwell Yeaman, of Trinidad; Congress, Hon. T. J. O'Donnell, of Denver; lieutenant governor, Hon. Platt Rogers, of Denver; secretary of state, William F. Foreman, of Summit county; state treasurer, J. N. Carlisle, of Pueblo; auditor W. F. Skelton, of Washington; attorney general, J. H. Maupin, of Canon City; superintendent of public instruction, N. B. Coy, of Golden.

Rev. Myron Reed then congratulated the convention on its excellent ticket, and closed the convention with prayer.

CENTRAL CATHOLIC UNION.

Obedience to the United States but Allegiance to the Pope.

At the closing session of the Catholic congress at Pittsburg, on Sept. 25, the Central Union was formed as the head of all Catholic societies of the country. A set of resolutions were adopted, protesting against the indignation heaped upon the Pope, demanding that children be educated as parents see fit, owning obedience to the United States, but allegiance to the Pope, and expressing a preference for the German language, wherever possible.

"Sherman's Escort" Reunion.

The annual reunion of the survivors of what was known during the war as "Sherman's Escort," a body of soldiers who acted as a personal escort to the old general during the stirring scenes of the rebellion, began in Arlington, Hancock county, Ohio, on Sept. 24.

It was expected that General Sherman would attend the reunion, but a letter was received from him expressing his regret that he could not be present. Among the distinguished members of this command who participated in the reunion, were Senator Squires, of Washington, and Col. William McCrory, of Minneapolis, Minn., Of the 300 original members of this organization but 65 are yet living, most of whom reside in Hancock county.

Chicago Wants a Mint.

A bill has been introduced in the House by Representative Hopkins, of Illinois, to locate a branch mint of the United States at Chicago for the coinage of gold and silver. The bill provides for the appointment of a superintendent, one assayer, one melter and refiner and one coiner for carrying on the business of the mint, the superintendent and assayer to each receive a salary of $2,000 a year and the melter and refiner $1,800 each. The general direction of the mint shall be under the control of the director of the mint at Philadelphia, and $300,000 is appropriated by the bill to meet the expenses of carrying into effect its provisions for the current year.

Battle of Lexington.

A call has been issued requesting the survivors of the battle of Lexington, Missouri, both federal and confedrate, to forward their names and addresses to John McNulta, Bloomington, Ills.; J. D. Conner, Lexington, Mo., or G. S. Grover, No. 220 Olive street, St. Louis, Mo. A monument is to be erected to the memory of the fallen dead.

Fifty Lives Lost.

It is believed that 50 lives were lost in the floods in the south of France. The driver and passengers of an omnibus going to Mayres are missing. It is feared that the conveyance was swept away by the flood, and that all perished.

Wm. Elliott Renominated.

The Democratic convention of the Seventh South Carolina district renominated Wm. Elliott, who was expelled from his seat in the House. The nomination was by acclamation.

BIRCHALL FOUND GUILTY.

The Death Sentence Pronounced at Midnight.

The arguments in the Birchall case at Woodstock, Ontario, were completed on September 29, and the judge began his charge to the jury. He said that in this case there was no direct evidence of guilt, yet, like many other cases, it showed great depravity. He pointed out the difference between direct and circumstantial evidence, showing the latter, when conclusive, was far more reliable. In this case the jury was called upon to consider the evidence according to the rules he had laid down in such cases. The crown undertook to satisfy the jury as reasonable men that the prisoner at the bar murdered Benwell." The first thing, then, to consider is what was the object of the two men in leaving Buffalo together. If we are to believe Pelly, they were to look at the farm and make preparation for receiving him and Birchall's wife. The prisoner and Benwell started out without any luggage, so that if they did not stop at the farm they would return shortly. We have it in evidence that Birchall had no farm at Niagara. Therefore, what was his objective point? If they were seen on the train then the case must naturally fail. They left Buffalo at a very early hour for some reason, because Pelly said it was before 6 o'clock when he heard them leaving the hotel. The agent at the bridge states that two tickets were sold to Eastwood and the crown asks you to believe that the prisoner and Benwell were the men who used the tickets, and that Poole collected these tickets between Hamilton and Eastwood."

The judge then reviewed the evidence given by the witnesses for the crown and said:

"The theory of the crown is that the prisoner murdered Benwell in the swamp on Monday. If he did not murder him on that day, he is not guilty of this crime, because that is the only day he was in that locality."

His lordship in conclusion said the duty rested with the jury to pass upon the evidence and theirs was a solemn one. With the punishment they have nothing to do.

His lordship concluded his address at 9:45 o'clock, after which the court was cleared and the jury retired.

At 11:30 p. m. the jury returned with a verdict of murder in the first degree.

When asked if he had anything to say why sentence should not be passed upon him, Birchall simply replied: "I am not guilty of murder."

The judge then said: "I fully concur with the jury," and proceeded to pronounce sentence, which was that Birchall be taken to the jail and between the hours of 8 a. m. and 6 p. m. on Friday, November 14, be hanged by the neck until dead.

WEATHER AND CROPS.

The Weekly Bulletin Published by the Signal Service at Washington.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 29.—Temperature—The daily average temperature for the week ending September 27, has been from 2° to 8° above the average in the South Atlantic and Gulf states, about 2° above in the Dakotas and Nebraska, and from 5° to 8° above in the extreme Northwest. There has been a deficiency of about 5° per day in the lower lake region, from 1° to 3° in New England and the middle Atlantic states and in Minnesota, Iowa, Missouri and Arkansas.

The temperature for the season from January 1 to September 27 continues in excess except in Minnesota and the Dakotas and the extreme Northwest, where there has been a deficiency of 1° per day. In the central valleys and on the Atlantic coast there has been an excess of 1° to 2° per day.

Precipitation—The rainfall for the week has been in excess in Tennessee and the South Atlantic and Gulf states except Texas. There has been a deficiency in all other districts, except in Maryland and Delaware. The rainfall in Florida, except the extreme northern portions, has exceeded 3 inches. In the southern portion of South Carolina and the northeastern portion of Georgia it has been more than 5 inches. In the eastern Gulf states and Louisiana the rainfall has been about 2 inches, and in western Tennessee it has varied from 4 to 6 inches. In all districts the rainfall has been less than ½ inch, except on the middle Atlantic coast, where it has ranged from ½ to 1 inch.

The seasonal rainfall is about 25 per cent in excess in New York and Pennsylvania, and thence southward over the Ohio valley to Arkansas. In the Missouri valley and westward there is a seasonal deficiency of about 30 per cent. In the south Atlantic and gulf states this deficiency ranges from 10 to 25 per cent.

General Remarks—In the Western states the crops have mostly matured, and are generally beyond the influence of the weather. The cotton plant has made the ground too dry for fall plowing. About the same conditions prevail in Illinois and Michigan, but in southern Indiana the corn is reported as maturing very slowly and is not safe from frost.

The cotton picking has been generally retarded throughout the cotton regions by heavy rains, with consiederable damage, owing to sprouting and rotting of bolls. Cane, in Louisiana is reported in fine condition and grinding has commenced.

In New England the corn is mostly cut, and the crop is good. The fruit crop is light; potatoes continue to rot in Pennsylvania; the fall seeding is about completed; tobacco is about harvested and curing finely; the crop is large and in good condition.

The tobacco crop is largely cut in Kentucky and Tennessee, but the weather has been unfavorable for curing. The frost has seriously damaged vegetables in New Jersey, and only winter grain is up to the average.

In Oregon fruit drying is nearly over; hops are about all picked; rains needed for fall plowing and seeding.

GRAIN IN STORE.

Figures Compiled by the Northwestern Miller.

Figures compiled by the Minneapolis *Northwestern Miller* September 30, shows the stock of wheat in private elevators of Minneapolis to be 1,803,000 bushels, an increase of 804,000 bushels over last Monday. These figures, however, include 911,000 bushels held by the Union elevator, which is this week for the first time omitted from the visible supply statement on account of the elevator having been changed from a public to a private house. This leaves stocks at three points as follows:

Minneapolis, public, 1,110,542 bushels; private, 1,803,000; Duluth, 991,649, and St. Paul, 35,000 total, 3,020,191 bushels. Increase for the week, 46,411.

The *Market Record* estimates the stock of wheat in country elevators of Minnesota and the two Dakotas at 2,911,000 bushels, against 1,743,000 bushels one week ago. The wheat in the elevators of the three states thus makes a grand total of 6,831,190 bushels, an increase for the week of 1,214,410.

BATTLE OF THE WOODS.

Michigan Homesteaders Object to Having Their Timber Cut.

Edward Pearce reached Ashland, Wis., on September 30, from the scene of the recent conflict between armed bodies of homesteaders and logging crews near Birchwood, Upper Michigan. Mr. Pearce confirms the report that the homesteaders shot down the teams of the loggers and says that the loggers themselves would probably have been included in the list of victims had they not retreated.

The settlers are generally believed to have first right to the land, which lies in several counties and is covered with valuable timber. Settlers are arming themselves with rifles, and the lumber company, which claims to have a right to the timber, is arranging to send out several parties of armed loggers. Trouble, and possibly loss of life, will result from such a movement. The interference of the local authorities will be invoked.

Eighteen Cars of Catsup.

A novel shipment was made last week by one of the fruit-preserving establishments of Cincinnati, which illustrates the magnitude of certain branches of that business. It consisted of eighteen carloads filled exclusively with bottled tomato catsup, sent